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Employees' Magazine

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The

EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

10

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Winston Spencer Churchill Man Of The Year

Blood, toil, tears, sweat—and untold courage.

THE WEEKLY news-magazine, "Time", in its issue of January 6, 1941, designated Winston Churchill as the "man of the year". In his first statement as Prime Minister to the British House of Commons, on May 13, 1940, Mr. Churchill declared, "I have nothing to offer but blood, toil, tears and sweat". Since that day the British people, their armed forces on land, on sea, and in the air—their civilian population, men and women, old and young, helpless children—in their workshops and places of business, in their homes, in their hospitals, and even in their churches, have suffered a rain from the heavens of explosive and incendiary bombs, as well as destructive machine gunning. In the address referred to, Mr. Churchill said:

"You ask, what is our policy? I say it is to wage war by land, sea and air—war with all our might and with all the strength God has given us—and to wage war against a monstrous tyranny never surpassed in the dark and lamentable catalogue of human crime. That is our policy.

"You ask; what is our aim? I can answer in one word. It is victory. Victory at all costs. Victory in spite of all terrors. Victory, however long and hard the road may be, for without victory there is no survival.

"Let that be realized. No survival for the British Empire, no survival for all that the British Empire has stood for, no survival for the urge, the impulse of the ages, that mankind shall move forward toward his goal."

On January 17th, Mr. Churchill again spoke to the people of the British Empire and the world, saying in part:

"Before us lie many months of having to endure bombardment of our cities and industrial areas without the power to make equal reply.

Before us lie sufferings and tribulations. I am not one who pretends that smooth courses are open to us or that our experiences during this year are going to be deprived of terrible characteristics.

"But what the end will be I cannot have the slightest doubt."

Turning to Hitler's invasion chances Churchill declared:

"That bad man has never had so great a need as he has now to strike Britain from his path. He is master of a great part of Europe. His armies can move almost wherever they will upon the continent. He holds down eight or ten countries by force, by secret police and by still more odious local Quislings.

"But every day this occupation of Austria, Czechoslovakia, Poland, Norway, Denmark, Holland, Belgium, France—and presently perhaps Italy—lasts, is built up a volume of hatred for the nazi creed and for the German name which generations and perhaps centuries hardly will efface."

What manner of man is the British Prime Minister who was called to the chief seat of Parliamentary power? Let it be remembered that he is half American. "Time", in its issue of January 6th, said of him:

"As a symbol of Anglo-American unity Winston Churchill is a paradox because his Americanism is more British than American—more British, even, than average-British. This seven-month child of a British peer and an American heiress went back to Elizabethan times to find his spiritual forebears; he grew to maturity with a stomach for strong food and drink, with a lust for adventure, with a tongue and pen that shaped the English language into the virile pat-

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terms of a Donne, a Marlowe or a Shakespeare. His father he worshipped, but never got close to; his mother he respectfully admired.

"He had money, a name and a flair for publicity; he had Lord Randolph Churchill's 'force, caprice and charm'; and he had an incomparable gift for words. During his years of eclipse between the two World Wars he was an articulate and consistent critic of British Empire policy, the most feared politician in Britain by the narrow-minded men who made that policy. He was the one man in the British Empire most obviously equipped to lead the Empire in war, and it was small credit to Britain that he was not chosen to lead it until the Empire rocked on its heels.

"The year 1940 found the man, as well as the man the year. It found him speaking, not only as a Briton, but as an American, taking his words from Oscar Hammerstein and Edna Ferber: 'These two great organizations of the English-speaking democracies, the British Empire and the United States, will have to be somewhat mixed up together in some of their affairs for mutual and general advantage. For my own part, looking out upon the future, I do not view the process with any misgivings. No one can stop it. Like the Mississippi, it just keeps rolling along. Let it roll. Let it roll on in full flood, inexorable, irresistible, to broader lands and better days.'

Some genius once said that "the child is father of the man", and so we turn to a book written by Mr. Churchill some years ago, "A Roving Commission", more recently reprinted with a foreword by Dorothy Thompson. In 1939, Miss Thompson said of this then coming world power:

"The British aristocratic tradition whereby only the oldest son inherits the lands and title has resulted in a great many younger sons who have had to use their wits—and England has profited from this. Winston Churchill's father, Lord Randolph Churchill, the third son of the seventh Duke of Marlborough, became an eminent statesman. His son, although he belongs by birth to the English aristocracy, is not rich and has always had to earn his living. He has been a soldier, a journalist and a politician; he has been a perennial Cabinet Minister and Member of Parliament, is Lord Rector and Chancellor of two universities, and is now, for the second time, First Lord of the Admiralty. But always he has been a writer, and his works include journalism, political biography and some of our best modern history.

"Of a scintillating and sometimes devastating intelligence, a political maverick, a viveur with a gus-ty love of life and an unmitigated passion for England, Mr. Churchill is one of the most colorful figures on the international scene. Although he is now sixty-five years old, he seems cast in the mold of

youth and is younger than the generation who could be his sons.

"It would be impossible to imagine England without him."

Those who have read Dickens' story of his boyhood days, spent in a public institution, have shed tears for the bitter harshness recited therein, a spirit that in a way pervaded the life of that day. In a lesser way, Rudyard Kipling suffered the same experiences in an English boys' school, and while the "birch" was not used so frequently at Rugby in the days of Dr. Arnold, that little volume that has been read by a million British youths, "Tom Brown at Rugby", contains much of the sorrowful lonesomeness that overwhelmed so many boys, torn from their mothers' arms to enter boarding schools at the tender age of seven or eight years. Yet when one thinks of Kipling, Churchill, and many others whose names later were enrolled on fame's scroll, perhaps it can well be said that "the end justified the means".

Mr. Churchill's mother was Miss Jennie Jerome of a family of Jeromes, who sailed from England in 1717, settling in the village of Pompey, not far from the town of Syracuse in the colony of New York. Timothy Jerome's son, Samuel, and four of his grandsons served in George Washington's army during the Revolutionary War. Mr. Churchill's mother, the second of Leonard Jerome's daughters, was born in Rochester, New York, in 1854. The boy Churchill's father went to Ireland as Secretary to his father, the Duke of Marlborough, who was appointed Lord-Lieutenant by Mr. Disraeli in 1876 and it is of Ireland that Mr. Churchill holds his oldest recollections. Lord D'Abernon described Mr. Churchill's mother in these early Irish days in the following language:

"I have the clearest recollection of seeing her for the first time. It was at the Vice-Regal Lodge at Dublin. She stood on one side to the left of the entrance. The Viceroy was on a dais at the farther end of the room surrounded by a brilliant staff, but eyes were not turned on him or on his consort, but on a dark, lithe figure, standing somewhat apart and appearing to be of another texture to those around her, radiant, translucent, intense. A diamond star in her hair, her favourite ornament—its lustre dimmed by the flashing glory of her eyes. More of the panther than of the woman in her look, but with a cultivated intelligence unknown to the jungle. Her courage not less great than that of her husband—fit mother for descendants of the great Duke. With all these attributes of brilliancy, such kindness and high spirits that she was universally popular. Her desire to please, her delight in life, and the genuine wish that all should share her joyous faith in it, made her the centre of a devoted circle."

The boy Churchill's earliest impressions include those of his nurse and confidante, a Mrs. Everest,

who was born at Chatham in the county of Kent, and who taught the boy to be very fond of Kent. She never tired of telling of the beauty of Kent where strawberries, cherries, raspberries and plums grew without limit. At the age of seven, the youth was separated from his beloved governess to enter a preparatory school where the masters were all M. A.'s in gowns and mortar-boards, with a much used chapel where prayers were invariably said, preceding perhaps necessary, but at times extremely cruel floggings. The Prime Minister's sense of humor is well brought out in the story of these recurring chastisements.

"This form of correction was strongly reinforced by frequent religious services of a somewhat High Church character in the chapel. Mrs. Everest was very much against the Pope. If the truth were known, she said, he was behind the Fenians. She was herself Low Church, and her dislike of ornaments and ritual, and generally her extremely unfavourable opinion of the Supreme Pontiff, had prejudiced me strongly against that personage and all religious practices supposed to be associated with him. I therefore did not derive much comfort from the spiritual side of my education at this juncture. On the other hand, I experienced the fullest applications of the secular arm."

Mrs. Everest, though a kind soul, apparently maintained a fair measure of the religious prejudice that existed two generations gone.

In due time the youth entered Sandhurst, the military West Point of Great Britain and on which he comments:

"When I look back upon those care-laden months, their prominent features rise from the abyss of memory. Of course I had progressed far beyond Vulgar Fractions and the Decimal System. We were arrived in an 'Alice-in-Wonderland' world, at the portals of which stood 'A Quadratic Equation.' This with a strange grimace pointed the way to the Theory of Indices, which again handed on the intruder to the full rigours of the Binomial Theorem. Further dim chambers lighted by sullen, sulphurous fires were reputed to contain a dragon called the 'Differential Calculus.' But this monster was beyond the bounds appointed by the Civil Service Commissioners who regulated this stage of Pilgrim's heavy journey. We turned aside, not indeed to the uplands of the Delectable Mountains, but into a strange corridor of things like anagrams and acrostics called Sines, Cosines and Tangents. Apparently they were very important especially when multiplied by each other, or by themselves! They had also this merit—you could learn many of their evolutions off by heart. There was a question in my third and last Examination about these Cosines and Tangents in a highly square-rooted condition which must have been

decisive upon the whole of my after life. It was a problem. But luckily I had seen its ugly face only a few days before and recognized it at first sight. I have never met any of these creatures since."

In December, 1894, the youth graduated from Sandhurst, receiving the Queen's commission. Of his life after that day, he makes this comment:

"I passed out of Sandhurst into the world. It opened like Aladdin's Cave. From the beginning of 1895 down to the present time of writing I have never had time to turn round. I could count almost on my fingers the days when I have had nothing to do. An endless moving picture in which one was an actor. On the whole Great Fun! But the years 1895 to 1900 which are the staple of this story exceed in vividness, variety and exertion anything I have known—except of course the opening months of the Great War.

"When I look back upon them I cannot but return my sincere thanks to the high gods for the gift of existence. All the days were good and each day better than the other. Ups and downs, risks and journeys, but always the sense of motion, and the illusion of hope. Come on now all you young men, all over the world. You are needed more than ever now to fill the gap of a generation shorn by the war. You have not an hour to lose. You must take your places in Life's fighting line. Twenty to twenty-five! These are the years! Don't be content with things as they are. 'The earth is yours and the fulness thereof.' Enter upon your inheritance, accept your responsibilities. Raise the glorious flags again, advance them upon the new enemies, who constantly gather upon the front of the human army, and have only to be assaulted to be overthrown. Don't take No for an answer. Never submit to failure. Do not be fobbed off with mere personal success or acceptance. You will make all kinds of mistakes; but as long as you are generous and true, and also fierce, you cannot hurt the world or even seriously distress her. She was made to be wooed and won by youth. She has lived and thrived only by repeated subjugations."

In March 1895 the young Lieutenant, wearing a most gorgeous, heavily braided and epauletted uniform was assigned to the Fourth Hussars, a cavalry regiment, where he learned to sit a horse under all conditions. In speaking of the passing of this branch of the service, with a shift to mechanism, Mr. Churchill makes the following interesting observation:

"Instead of a small number of well-trained professionals championing their country's cause with ancient weapons and a beautiful intricacy of archaic manoeuvre, sustained at every moment by the applause of their nation, we now have entire populations, including even women

and children, pitted against one another in brutish mutual extermination, and only a set of blear-eyed clerks left to add up the butcher's bill. From the moment Democracy was admitted to, or rather forced itself upon the battlefield, War ceased to be a gentleman's game. To Hell with it! Hence the League of Nations."

Anxious to obtain some knowledge of combat, the young man, through some friendly influence, obtained permission from the Spanish court to travel to Cuba, Spain then engaged in almost continuous combat with the Cubans. There he found himself under actual fire for the first time. On the night of November 30, 1895, the young man's 21st birthday, "he heard shots fired in anger and heard bullets strike flesh or whistle through the air." Other engagements followed but a few weeks of guerrilla warfare seemed to satisfy his curiosity and returning to England in the spring of 1906, he rejoined his regiment, the Fourth Hussars, preparatory to sailing to India. Of the England of that day Mr. Churchill writes:

"In those days English Society still existed in its old form. It was a brilliant and powerful body, with standards of conduct and methods of enforcing them now altogether forgotten. In a very large degree every one knew every one else and who they were. The few hundred great families who had governed England for so many generations and had seen her rise to the pinnacle of her glory, were inter-related to an enormous extent by marriage. Everywhere one met friends and kinsfolk. The leading figures of Society were in many cases the leading statesmen in Parliament, and also the leading sportsmen on the Turf. Lord Salisbury was accustomed scrupulously to avoid calling a Cabinet when there was racing at Newmarket, and the House of Commons made a practice of adjourning for the Derby. In those days the glittering parties at Lansdowne House, Devonshire House or Stafford House comprised all the elements which made a gay and splendid social circle in close relation to the business of Parliament, the hierarchies of the Army and Navy, and the policy of the State. Now Lansdowne House and Devonshire House have been turned into hotels, flats and restaurants; and Stafford House has become the ugliest and stupidest museum in the world, in whose faded saloons Socialist Governments drearily dispense the public hospitality."

This might be referred to as the period of England's greatness; her ships sailed the seven seas and with the exception of occasional brushes with African aborigines, the army was more or less of a showy institution. However the development of deep level gold mining in the African Rand was rapidly becoming the forerunner of an industrial era, not only a recognizable factor in British but likewise in world-wide and economic affairs. The

Boer people, definitely related to the soil, conceived the idea of heavily taxing the golden spoil, which was pouring out of the Banket Reef and the Rand. Cecil Rhodes, the empire builder, whose aspirations ran counter to those of the Boers, had also become a world figure. Our own great mining engineer, Mr. John Hays Hammond, likewise became a factor in the struggle between proponents of the old Boer stock-raising and agricultural life and those who, like Mr. Rhodes, dreamed, thought and worked for a new dispensation. With as yet no sign of a definite Boer uprising, Mr. Churchill's command was ordered to India where regimental dinners and polo playing were essential to the life of "an officer and a gentleman." That the young Churchill, then 22, was not altogether given to pleasure is well evidenced by the fact that he undertook a course of reading which was not included in his public school or Sandhurst curriculum; his comments on Gibbon's *Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire* and Macaulay's *History of England*, are both enlightening and devastating. In his story he recites the other books he voluntarily undertook to read and study, all of which for generations have been the common food of the educated Briton. The list included *Socrates*, *Plato's Republic* and *Politics of Aristotle*, *Malthus on Population*, etc.—dry reading today but yet capable of stimulating both thought and action. Restless always and having made arrangements to serve two London newspapers as an army correspondent, the youth sought permission to join the Malakand Field force, just then actively engaged in a war with certain savage tribes in northwest India not far from Khyber Pass. Space prevents our reciting the story of Churchill's first engagement on the Indian frontier where British soldiers and native Sikh soldiers fought Pathan tribesmen who were then, without doubt, the most desperate fighting element in the world. It has ever been a point of honor on the Indian frontier for a British soldier not to leave wounded comrades behind, death by hideous mutilation the invariable measure meted out to all who fell in battle and into the hands of the savage tribesmen. It will be recalled that every single man in General Custer's command at the battle of the Little Big Horn in 1876 save Custer himself, was scalped and generally mutilated by the Sioux who annihilated Custer's little army.

The years passed and Churchill played his last game of polo in India, his regiment winning a match outright, the first polo match ever won by a southern India cavalry regiment. In the meantime, much history was being made for Great Britain, and threatened by rebellion as well as war in South Africa, the British government, in 1899, was slowly increasing its garrisons at Natal and at the Cape. On October 8th, the Boer government demanded a withdrawal of the British forces in the neighborhood of the Republican frontiers, but with war now well in the making, Churchill secured the ap-

pointment as principal war correspondent for the *Morning Post* at a salary of 250 pounds per month with all expenses paid, the highest salary paid by a British journal to war correspondents up to that time, Churchill then in his 24th year. The young man sailed from Southampton on October 11th, the day of the expiration of the Boer ultimatum. Among his fellow passengers were Sir Redvers Buller and the entire headquarters staff of the one (and only) organized British army corps to be established in South Africa. When General Buller and the youthful correspondent arrived in Table Bay near Cape Town, they found that the Boers had invaded Natal and had attacked the advance British forces at Dundee, and though defeated in the action of Talana Hill, they had killed General Penn Symonds and very nearly rounded up his entire command of three or four thousand troops.

As they made a hazardous retreat toward Ladysmith, Sir George White at the head of twelve or thirteen thousand men, with a brigade of cavalry, attempted to bar their further advance. It is not our purpose to enter into the details of that memorable struggle, which perhaps more than any one thing in the history of British political affairs, tended to change British thought and attitude toward England's colonial possessions. The Boers were a courageous people, not altogether without sin but in the minds of many Englishmen, deserving of broader treatment than they received. During the African campaign, Churchill was more of a correspondent than a soldier, although he took part in numerous guerrilla skirmishes, the game of fighting most suited to the Boers, who never succeeded in developing a well organized and equipped army. Attaching himself to a command made up of the Dublin Fusiliers and a company of the Durban Light Infantry, Churchill found himself a participant in an amusing sortie which led to his capture and imprisonment. The command were loaded into an armoured train of six trucks, with a small six-pounder naval gun as their principal defense, this gun manned by some sailors landed from H.M.S. *Terrible*, rather crude equipment compared with that in use today. The armoured train set out to find the enemy and had proceeded some fourteen miles when a number of Boers were found busily occupied in the rear of the train. The officer in command, Captain Haldane, immediately sensed the possibility of their blowing up the track to prevent his return, with the result that Haldane attempted to beat a hasty retreat, his train derailed and a vicious skirmish ensued. Suffice to say that Captain Haldane and his entire command were captured, this escapade occurring on November 15, 1899. Three years later, when the Boer generals visited England to negotiate a loan and other assistance on behalf of their devastated country, Mr. Churchill was introduced to General Botha. After they had talked of the war for some moments, General Botha remarked, "Don't you recognize me?"

It was I who took you prisoner." General Botha had been forced to enter into the invasion of Natal as a burgher over his own personal disapproval of the war, which prevented him from receiving military recognition for sometime thereafter. He was a private in the ranks when he picked up Churchill as his personal prisoner.

Captain Haldane's command, together with Mr. Churchill, were sent to Pretoria, where a concentration camp was established in what was known as the State Model Schools. The camp was surrounded on two sides by an iron grille and on the other sides by a corrugated iron fence about ten feet high. We will pass the details of Mr. Churchill's escape which was conducted painlessly and by himself, his subsequent prison experience in the bottom of a South African mine one that will interest our readers. Walking boldly through the streets of Pretoria, he eventually reached the suburbs, sitting down on a little bridge to reflect and plan a way out, with 300 miles between him and neutral territory, and knowing that his escape would be discovered at dawn, his problem immediately became one of direction and how and where to get food, problems made doubly difficult by the fact he spoke not a single word of Dutch or Kaffir. Without map or compass, he looked at the stars, taking his bearings from the constellation Orion and after walking south for half a mile, he came across a railroad, his problem then one of determining whether this particular line led to Delagoa Bay or was it the Pietersburg branch which would lead him into the heart of enemy territory. Suddenly the headlight of an engine flashed into view, the train stopping five minutes at the station and when it pulled out he made a dash for the train, catching the fifth truck from the engine, the truck that he entered covered with coal dust. In substance, he was in a coal car loaded with empty coal bags going back to the colliery. Whether or not the train was on the Delagoa Bay line or otherwise, he had no means of knowing. Tired and exhausted he slept and not wishing to run the risk of being unloaded with the coal bags he left the train while in motion, finding himself in the middle of a wide valley surrounded by low hills and carpeted with high grass drenched with dew. Searching for water in the nearest gully, he soon found a clear pool but food and hiding were still a problem. Setting out for the hills where he hoped to find a hiding place, he settled on the side of a deep ravine, waiting for night which was fourteen hours away, his sole companion a gigantic vulture which Churchill felt manifested an extravagant interest in his condition. Some three miles away he saw a small tin-roofed town with scattered farmsteads each with its clump of trees, and once a Boer came and fired two shots at some birds close to his hiding place. Through the day he observed two or three trains passing along in each direction and from this he reasoned the coming night would bring other trains, so when

darkness came he moved out to a point alongside the railroad where an ascending grade would sufficiently slow down the train to enable him to board same. The hours passed and no train came, so between 12 and 1 in the morning he resolved to proceed on foot, and tired, hungry and exhausted, he decided to approach a Kaffir kraal hopeful that the Kaffirs, who disliked the Boers, would at least accept some portion of the 75 pounds in British currency which he had on his person. Approaching the lights he soon found that the settlement surrounded the mouth of a coal mine, the tipple and sheave-wheel visible. Nearby stood a small but substantial stone house, two stories high, and advancing towards this house he struck sharply on the door with his closed hand.

"There was a pause. Then I knocked again. And almost immediately a light sprang up above and an upper window opened.

"*'Wer ist da?'* cried a man's voice.

"I felt the shock of disappointment and consternation to my fingers.

"'I want help; I have had an accident,' I replied.

"Some muttering followed. Then I heard steps descending the stairs, the bolt of the door was drawn, the lock was turned. It was opened abruptly, and in the darkness of the passage a tall man hastily attired, with a pale face and dark moustache, stood before me.

"'What do you want?' he said, this time in English.

"I had now to think of something to say. I wanted above all to get into parley with this man, to get matters in such a state that instead of raising an alarm and summoning others he would discuss things quietly.

"'I am a burgher,' I began. 'I have had an accident. I was going to join my commando at Komati Poort. I have fallen off the train. We were skylarking. I have been unconscious for hours. I think I have dislocated my shoulder.'

"It is astonishing how one thinks of these things. This story leapt out as if I had learnt it by heart. Yet I had not the slightest idea what I was going to say or what the next sentence would be.

"The stranger regarded me intently, and after some hesitation said at length, 'Well, come in.' He retreated a little into the darkness of the passage, threw open a door on one side of it, and pointed with his left hand into a dark room. I walked past him and entered, wondering if it was to be my prison. He followed, struck a light, lit a lamp, and set it on the table at the far side of which I stood. I was in a small room, evidently a dining-room and of-

fice in one. I noticed besides the large table, a roll desk, two or three chairs, and one of those machines for making soda-water, consisting of two glass globes set one above the other and encased in thin wire-netting. On his end of the table my host had laid a revolver, which he had hitherto presumably been holding in his right hand.

"'I think I'd like to know a little more about this railway accident of yours,' he said, after a considerable pause.

"'I think,' I replied, 'I had better tell you the truth.'

"'I think you had,' he said, slowly.

"So I took the plunge and threw all I had upon the board.

"'I am Winston Churchill, War Correspondent of the *Morning Post*. I escaped last night from Pretoria. I am making my way to the frontier.' (Making my way!) 'I have plenty of money. Will you help me?'

"There was another long pause. My companion rose from the table slowly and locked the door. After this act, which struck me as unpromising, and was certainly ambiguous, he advanced upon me and suddenly held out his hand.

"'Thank God you have come here! It is the only house for twenty miles where you would not have been handed over. But we are all British here, and we will see you through.'

"My host now introduced himself as Mr. John Howard, manager of the Transvaal Collieries. He had become a naturalized burgher of the Transvaal some years before the war. But out of consideration for his British race and some inducements which he had offered to the local Field Cornet, he had not been called up to fight against the British. Instead he had been allowed to remain with one or two others on the mine, keeping it pumped out and in good order until coal-cutting could be resumed. He had with him at the mine-head, besides his secretary, who was British, an engineer from Lancashire and two Scottish miners. All these four were British subjects and had been allowed to remain only upon giving their parole to observe strict neutrality. He himself as burgher of the Transvaal Republic would be guilty of treason in harbouring me, and liable to be shot if caught at the time or found out later on.

"'Never mind,' he said, 'we will fix it up somehow.' And added, 'The Field Cornet was round here this afternoon asking about you. They have got the hue and cry out all along the line and all over the district.'

"I said that I did not wish to compromise him.

"Let him give me food, a pistol, a guide, and if possible a pony, and I would make my own way to the sea, marching by night across country far away from the railway line or any habitation.

"He would not hear of it. He would fix up something. But he enjoined the utmost caution. Spies were everywhere. He had two Dutch servant-maids actually sleeping in the house. There were many Kaffirs employed about the mine premises and on the pumping-machinery of the mine. Surveying these dangers he became very thoughtful.

"Then: 'But you are famishing.'

"I did not contradict him. In a moment he had hustled off into the kitchen, telling me meanwhile to help myself from a whisky bottle and the soda-water machine which I have already mentioned. He returned after an interval with the best part of a cold leg of mutton and various other delectable commodities, and, leaving me to do full justice to these, quitted the room and let himself out of the house by a back door.

"Nearly an hour passed before Mr. Howard returned. In this period my physical well-being had been brought into harmony with the improvement in my prospects. I felt confident of success and equal to anything.

"'It's all right,' said Mr. Howard. 'I have seen the men, and they are all for it. We must put you down the pit tonight, and there you will have to stay till we can see how to get you out of the country. One difficulty,' he said, 'will be the *skoff* (food). The Dutch girl sees every mouthful I eat. The cook will want to know what has happened to her leg of mutton. I shall have to think it all out during the night. You must get down the pit at once. We'll make you comfortable enough.'

"Accordingly, just as the dawn was breaking, I followed my host across a little yard into the enclosure in which stood the winding-wheel of the mine. Here a stout man, introduced as Mr. Dewsnap, of Oldham, locked my hand in a grip of crushing vigour.

"'They'll all vote for you next time,' he whispered.

"A door was opened and I entered the cage. Down we shot into the bowels of the earth. At the bottom of the mine were the two Scottish miners with lanterns and a big bundle which afterwards proved to be a mattress and blankets. We walked for some time through the pitchy labyrinth, with frequent turns, twists, and alterations of level, and finally stopped in a sort of chamber where the air was cool and fresh. Here my guide set down his bundle, and Mr. Howard handed me a couple of candles, a bottle of whisky, and a box of cigars.

"'There's no difficulty about these,' he said.

"I keep them under lock and key. Now we must plan how to feed you tomorrow."

"'Don't you move from here, whatever happens,' was the parting injunction. 'There will be Kaffirs about the mine after daylight, but we shall be on the look-out that none of them wanders this way. None of them has seen anything so far.'

"My four friends trooped off with their lanterns, and I was left alone. Viewed from the velvety darkness of the pit, life seemed bathed in rosy light. After the perplexity and even despair through which I had passed I counted upon freedom as certain. Instead of a humiliating recapture and long months of monotonous imprisonment, probably in the common jail, I saw myself once more rejoining the Army with a real exploit to my credit, and in that full enjoyment of freedom and keen pursuit of adventure dear to the heart of youth. In this comfortable mood, and speeded by intense fatigue, I soon slept the sleep of the weary—but of the triumphant."

Mr. Howard's inquiries developed that the Pretoria government was making tremendous efforts to re-capture Churchill, special attention given to the Middleburg mining region as a likely place for his hiding as all of the people of England connected with the coal mining region were more or less suspected. Expressing his willingness to try to work his way out, particularly if a Kaffir guide and pony were furnished him, Mr. Howard urged that he remain quiet, assuring him that in due time plans for his escape would be worked out. Mr. Churchill's stay in the mine and his experience with mine rats, which before the coming of the electric locomotive were an established institution in nearly all coal mines, is best told in his own language:

"'Here,' he said, 'you are absolutely safe. Mac' (by which he meant one of the Scottish miners) 'knows all the disused workings and places that no one else would dream of. There is one place here where the water actually touches the roof for a foot or two. If they searched the mine, Mac would dive under that with you into the workings cut off beyond the water. No one would ever think of looking there. We have frightened the Kaffirs with tales of ghosts, and anyhow, we are watching their movements continually.'

"He stayed with me while I dined, and then departed, leaving me, among other things, half-a-dozen candles which, duly warned, I tucked under my pillow and mattress.

"I slept again for a long time, and woke suddenly with a feeling of movement about me. Something seemed to be pulling at my pillow. I put out my hand quickly. There was a perfect scurry. The rats were at the candles. I rescued the candles in time, and lighted one. Luckily for me, I have no horror of rats as

such, and being reassured by their evident timidity, I was not particularly uneasy. All the same, the three days I passed in the mine were not among the most pleasant which my memory re-illuminates. The patter of little feet and a perceptible sense of stir and scurry were continuous. Once I was waked up from a doze by one actually galloping across me. On the candle being lighted these beings became invisible."

Five days after his escape from Pretoria, Mr. Howard informed him that he had developed a plan to get him out of the country which in substance was that of hiding him in a goods car, together with a supply of food consisting of two roast chickens, some slices of meat, a loaf of bread, a melon, and three bottles of cold tea, the car loaded with wool packed in bales and destined to Komati Poort and Lourenco Marques, Portuguese territory. When the train arrived a crowd of Kaffirs advanced to unload it, Churchill slipped out at the end of the truck between the couplings and reached the yard where he stood, his slovenly and unkempt appearance enabling him to mingle with the Kaffirs. He then made his way to the gates, reaching the streets of the town and there a man by the name of Burgener, a correspondent of Mr. Howard's, was found waiting without. After an exchange of glances, Burgener turned and walked off into the town, Churchill following twenty yards behind. Again we will quote Mr. Churchill:

"We walked through several streets and turned a number of corners. Presently he stopped and stood for a moment gazing up at the roof of the opposite house. I looked in the same direction, and there—blest vision!—I saw floating the gay colours of the Union Jack. It was the British Consulate."

Returning to the army, the youth served gallantly through the remainder of the Boer war, taking part in the relief of Ladysmith, including the battle of Spion Kop.

Eventually returning to England, Mr. Churchill was elected to the British parliament which was the beginning of a stormy political career which enmeshed him for many years, including the period of the Great War, a period consisting of alternate political successes and failures, his sending of the British fleet into the North Sea twenty-four hours before Germany invaded Belgium one of the high points of his career, the failure of the Gallipoli campaign looked upon as one of his unfortunate enterprises. Perhaps he was not to blame for this disaster. With a lifetime of military and political experience, Winston Churchill came to be looked upon as the one man most capable of defending Great Britain and the theory of free government against the Axis powers, a position now occupied by him.

Few will question "*Time's*" designation—Man of the Year.

Run of the Mine

A New Safety Society For Unit Foremen and Outside Foremen In Particular

IN THE Safety Department of this issue of the Employees' Magazine will be found an outline of the organization of a Greek letter Safety Honor Society to be known as SIGMA TAU EPSILON, which will take place in Rock Springs on February 27, 1941.

The purpose of this organization is to give due credit to the various Unit Foremen in our several mines who work continually in connection with the actual production of coal while the mines are in operation, the matter of adequately looking after the men in their charge their first and greatest responsibility.

The new Society will be conducted by the Unit Foremen and Outside Foremen who are qualified for admission therein and The Union Pacific Coal Company who strives to keep close to the head in mine safety effort, doubtless will be justified in saying that SIGMA TAU EPSILON will be the first Greek letter society ever organized in connection with the work of mine safety.

Regular quarterly meetings will be held four times annually, with special meetings when same are deemed necessary, and the government of this society, including the exclusive right to hold office and vote, will rest with the Unit Foremen and Outside Foremen. Mine Superintendents and Mine Foremen will only be eligible for membership when the mines in their charge prove successful contestants for the Sentinels of Safety trophy. All managerial officers will be barred from membership, unless same has been attained before their promotion to various managerial offices and no honorary memberships shall at any time be established by this society.

A suitable insignia, to be worn as a watch fob, is being designed and each such insignia will bear the name of the member and the date of his admission to the society. The organization of a Greek letter society and the work it will attempt is very largely patterned after The Hudson Coal Company's organization, "Safety Key Men," the key men of this very large anthracite company extremely jealous of their part in the organization with its fine record of Safety achievement which we hope will be equalled by the members of SIGMA TAU EPSILON. Not less than 44 qualified members will be taken in at the organization meeting on February 27th.

Our Accident Record for Eighteen Years

THE RECORD of lost-time injuries, fatal and non-fatal, for the eighteen year period, 1923 to 1940, inclusive, set forth below, is both inspiring and encouraging. We are, however, regretful for two things. It will be noted that while we passed the years 1937 and 1938 with but two fatal accidents per year, we were compelled to revise our first record of two fatal accidents in 1939 to include a third death which occurred in 1940, one of our employes who was seriously injured in 1939 dying from these injuries in the year which has just closed. This revision changed the tons and man-hours per accident, fatal and non-fatal only, and did not change our total tons or man-hours for all accidents.

Another most discouraging thing was the fact that although we had some let-down in man-hours for all accidents, falling off, in fact, about 5 per cent as compared with the 1939 performance, a total of six fatalities occurred in 1940, the six

fatal accidents taking place separately and in no way related to each other. We have heretofore remarked that the dividing line between a fatal and non-fatal accident is very closely drawn and we still have hopes of going through a year without a fatality.

It will be recalled that in the first ten years covered by the record published herewith, we were able to produce but 15,931 man-hours for each lost-time accident, while during the succeeding eight years, 1933 to 1940, inclusive, our performance averaged 74,639 man-hours per lost-time accident, the last eight years' performance averaging 368 per cent better than was obtained in the 10 years first referred to. Regardless of our set-back in 1940, our mine workers, including the supervisory staff, can look back with pardonable pride on the general improvement made, although further betterment is definitely possible.

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

Comparison of tons mined, and man-hours worked Inside and Outside per Fatal, Non-fatal and All Accidents

THREE 5-YEAR PERIODS AND YEARS 1938, 1939 AND 1940

Year	Tons Mined	Percent- age Loaded Mechan- ically	Number of Accidents			Tons Mined per Accident			Man-hours Worked	Man-hours per Accident			
			Fatal	Non- fatal	Total	Fatal	Non- fatal	Total		Fatal	Non- fatal	Total	
1923	3,241,105	3.32	16	287	303	202,569	11,293	10,697	5,581,040	348,815	19,446	18,419	
1924	2,821,678	5.72	11	237	248	256,516	11,906	11,378	4,340,800	394,618	18,316	17,503	
1925	2,779,065	9.55	6	305	311	463,177	9,112	8,936	3,850,664	641,777	12,625	12,381	
1926	2,776,245	21.67	8	246	254	347,031	11,285	10,930	3,969,400	496,175	16,136	15,627	
1927	2,750,430	40.28	7	244	251	392,918	11,272	10,958	3,607,344	515,335	14,784	14,372	
5 yrs.	14,368,523	15.61	48	1319	1367	299,344	10,893	10,511	21,349,248	444,776	16,186	15,617	
1928	2,927,390	51.29	8	294	302	365,924	9,957	9,693	3,858,672	482,334	13,125	12,777	
1929	3,060,632	57.97	12	270	282	255,053	11,336	10,853	4,126,880	343,907	15,285	14,634	
1930	2,897,653	59.42	8	270	278	362,207	10,732	10,423	3,872,648	484,081	14,343	13,930	
1931	2,453,527	73.39	6	152	158	408,921	16,142	15,529	3,169,584	528,264	20,852	20,061	
1932	2,045,270	81.13	1	59	60	2,045,270	34,665	34,088	2,607,116	44,188	43,452		
5 yrs.	13,384,472	63.18	35	1045	1080	382,413	12,808	12,393	17,634,900	503,854	16,875	16,329	
1933	2,097,558	90.55	3	40	43	699,186	52,439	48,780	2,543,104	847,701	63,578	59,142	
1934	2,402,553	97.41	3	59	62	800,851	40,721	38,751	2,800,683	933,561	47,469	45,172	
1935	2,887,731	99.03	8	56	64	360,966	51,567	45,121	3,291,205	411,401	58,771	51,425	
1936	3,286,159	99.95	6	48	54	547,693	68,462	60,855	3,744,274	624,046	78,006	69,338	
1937	3,315,628	99.50	2	38	40	1,657,814	87,253	82,891	3,707,237	1,853,618	97,559	92,680	
5 yrs.	13,989,629	97.18	22	241	263	635,892	58,048	53,192	16,086,503	731,205	66,749	61,165	
1938	3,016,978	100.00	2	29	31	1,508,489	104,034	97,322	3,198,325	1,599,162	110,287	103,172	
1939	3,261,003	100.00	3	24	27	1,087,001	135,875	120,778	3,357,955	1,119,318	139,915	124,369	
1940	3,588,590	100.00	6	24	30	598,098	149,525	119,620	3,555,408	592,568	148,142	118,514	

Premium Paid On Shaking Conveyors

DURING THE calendar year 1940, a total premium of \$61,962.31 was paid to men employed on shaking conveyors, or a sum equal to \$.0227 per ton on the coal loaded by conveyors, the premium paid, when divided by all coal loaded, equal to \$.0173 per ton.

During the year, 50.19 per cent of all coal loaded by shaker conveyors earned a premium, the earnings on 78,155 shifts \$.793 per shift. Assuming that all men participated in the bonus evenly, same would amount to \$.40 per man-shift for all shaking conveyor employees.

There are those who do not believe in bonus payments, preferring to keep all men down to a common level of earnings, but we believe that our bonus system is appreciated by the overwhelming number of the men, even though conditions do not always admit of this extra earning.

More Boondoggling

ONE WOULD THINK that with the financial resources of the nation being assessed to the limit for defense purposes, both man power, available machinery and material now being rapidly gathered up and put into service, such jobs as the St. Lawrence seaway project could well be postponed until such time as public work will be needed, and badly, to stabilize employment.

The St. Lawrence project has been denounced as "unsound economically and dangerous politically", benefiting only a small section of the country, the expense of construction and operation hung on the people as a whole. The cost of this project has been estimated at \$655,372,000, of which the United States would pay \$324,771,000, the state of New York \$90,000,000, and Canada \$240,601,000. To these sums must be added for harbor improvements \$200,000,000, with a possible \$70,000,000 for contingencies, or a grand total of \$925,372,000, a sum that if the usual experience in government construction is borne out, will eventually reach \$1,200,000,000.

It might be well to keep in mind that from December 1 to April 15, or for four and one-half months, ice will prevent the usage of river and lake navigation, during which time the railroads will have to take over this extra load, keeping the railroad roadway, shops, man power and equipment in shape to take the traffic when offered, thus increasing the railroad investment and establishing a further measure of railroad unemployment during the off-peak summer season, tossing an additional number of men over on to the unemployment compensation fund.

The coal industry has protested this unwise expenditure, as so have the railroads who are compelled to stand ready to carry the maximum of traffic if and when it is offered, just as the railroad passenger trains are now compelled to take over the air traffic when storms compel the air lines to ground their planes. Who is going to pay for all this duplication of plant? Certainly the people in the long run.

The Safety Aspect Of Mining

JUST AS THE longwall and room and pillar methods of mining had their beginning in Great Britain, so have many of the other methods which we employ in getting out coal, had their genesis in that older country.

Some weeks ago, the North Staffordshire (England) Institute of Mining Engineers listened to Mr. H. Maskrey deliver his presidential address, one containing much valuable information. Speaking of safety in the mines, Mr. Maskrey said:

"This safety aspect of mining is chiefly a psychological one, and this is what might be described as a joint partnership between the mine management and the miner. The psychology of the miner is a subject which many people never attempt to study or solve. To any mining engineer who has studied the life of the individual miner, it will be noted that the workmen with good homes and who are well nourished are the men who in the majority of cases make the best workmen and are least prone to accidents. The housing of the industrial worker at rentals which are within their capacity to pay is a problem for the mining engineer of the future to solve, and when this is accomplished it will undoubtedly rebound to the good of all in the industry."

Finnish, Grecian And British War Relief

THE MINE workers, business and professional men, and the women of all classes in the Southern Wyoming coal fields deserve a definite word of commendation for the splendid way in which they responded to the call for contributions for the three war relief funds that have made their respective appeals to them.

The arresting thing that appeared in the three campaigns was that of the almost universal response made, and that without regard to blood heritage. Acting wholly as Americans, men and women of Russian blood gave to the Finnish Relief Society, and likewise, people whose background was definitely German and Italian answered both the Grecian and the British appeals, freely and generously. With all our faults (and we have a few), the people of America invariably respond to all that is fair, just and decent, in either local or world affairs.

It Can Be Done

THREE ARE THOSE who make no progress, each day quite like the preceding one. We have before us the January issue of the Pittsburgh Coal Company News, devoted largely to the safety of the Company's mine workers.

From this most interesting paper, we gather the progress made in reducing mine accidents on the Company's properties.

<i>Tons per compensable accident</i>	
1936	13,821
1937	14,233
1938	20,363
1939	32,648
1940	54,827

The record for the last three months of 1940 was 81,217 tons, and for December, 87,542 tons.

Coal Here, There And Everywhere

PROBABLY the earliest advertisement for coal miners in this country was carried in the Pittsburgh "Mercury" November 2, 1814, saying "Two or three men of sober, industrious habits, who understand digging of stone coal, will meet with constant employment and generous wages, in cash, at Conemaugh Salt Works."

Bituminous Coal Research, Inc., fostered several years since by the National Coal Association, will make further efforts to improve the market position of their product, the actual work having been discontinued in 1938 when funds were exhausted. The actual research will be handled at Battelle Memorial Institute, Columbus, Ohio. Contributions in excess of \$200,000 have been pledged and more than one-third of this sum will come from the major Southern coal-carrying railroads. A minimum annual expenditure of \$50,000 for the next three years has been planned for Coal Operators' Associations, individual mining companies and others will contribute sufficient to carry along the project.

Major objectives of the work to be undertaken include:

Improving public acceptance of bituminous coal as a fuel, with special emphasis on cleanliness.

Improving present equipment for burning coal so as to avoid smoke and to make coal burning in the home truly automatic.

Finding new uses (both fuel and non-fuel) for bituminous coal.

The Lake Erie coal docks made an all-time loading record in 1940, dumping 48,100,000 net tons of bituminous coal into lake vessels for cargo and fuel.

Schools

THE UNIVERSITY of Pennsylvania (founded by Benjamin Franklin) celebrated in September its Bicentennial and the Fund Committee was successful in raising five million dollars.

A writer, commenting on the affair, says he "saw what was probably the greatest gathering of scientists and educators ever assembled in Philadelphia."

The institution is "some pumpkins" as a seat of learning, as may be noted from the following.

"The University has a total enrollment in all fifteen schools of 15,983 students. Its faculty numbers 1500. It was the first full-fledged university established in North America, and ten signers of the Declaration of Independence were Pennsylvania men. It had the first school of medicine in America, the first school of business, the first psychological clinic, the first university teaching hospital. It maintains eight clinics and takes care of more than 100,000 of Philadelphia's sick each year.

"The Wharton School, the School of Medicine, the Law School, the School of Dentistry, and the School of Veterinary Medicine are among the leaders in their field in the United States, and the Dental School is probably without a peer."

The Seven Patten Boys

REAR ADMIRAL Chester W. Nimitz, Chief of the Naval Bureau of Navigation, Washington, has announced the adoption of a policy of assigning, where possible, to the same ship brothers serving in the enlisted ranks.

As a result, 103 newly enlisted men will be transferred from the Great Lakes Naval Training Station to ships on which they have brothers serving.

The record for the number of brothers in the service is held by the Patten family of Ridgefield, Wash., whose seventh son was enlisted on December 12.

In a letter of congratulation to Clarence F. Patten, the father of the seven bluejackets, Colonel Frank Knox, Secretary of the Navy, said:

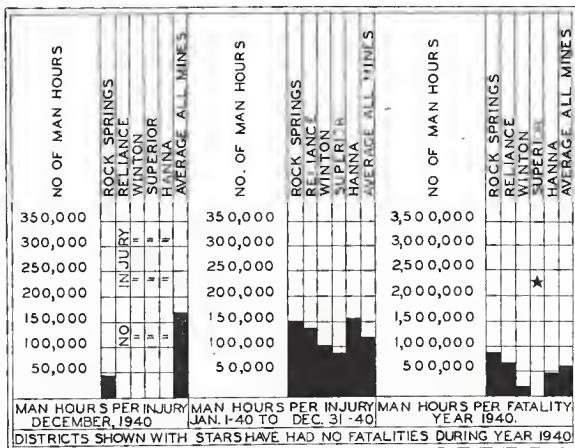
"On Feb. 26, 1940, the Acting Secretary of the Navy sent you a letter of congratulation on the occasion of the enlistment of your sixth son in the Navy.

"I am now advised that on Dec. 12, 1940, a seventh son, Bruce Calvin Patten, enlisted as apprentice seaman at the Navy Recruiting Station, Portland, Ore., and I wish to add my congratulations and appreciation to you for this demonstration of practical patriotism, for it is a most unusual record to have seven sons serving in the Navy at the same time."

Six of the brothers are now members of the crew of the battleship Nevada in the Pacific Fleet and the seventh has been ordered to the same ship.

Make It Safe

December Accident Graph



DECEMBER ended a rather disappointing year for the safety record in and around the mines. The frequency rate, while not as good as for 1939, is much better than the severity rate will show as there were six fatalities at four of the districts.

Hanna led all districts in man hours per injury, improving its own record over the past year. Hanna's record is, however, marred with one fatality. Rock Springs is in second place and Reliance third for frequency rate, both districts having improved their records very materially. Rock Springs and Reliance each had one fatality. Winton and Superior lost ground in the number of injuries and Winton had three fatalities. Superior was outstanding among the districts in completing the year without a fatality.

Three of these fatalities were haulage accidents and two were from falls of rib or roof, one man having died from asphyxiation. The major portion of the serious injuries were caused by haulage accidents. For the year 1941 it will be necessary for everyone to give more attention to haulage. Be sure that clearance is maintained, that men do not couple cars or apply brakes from the short side and that trips are moved by signal, especially around the loading ends of the units where there have been so many injured.

We know the answers—it is now a matter of their application. The year 1941 can be a good year for safety but it will take work. Every man must educate himself for his job and every man will have to accept the responsibility of his job. He will also have to do his job.

LOST-TIME INJURIES AND MAN HOURS BY MINES DECEMBER, 1940

Place	Man Hours		
	Man Hours	Injuries	Per Injury
Rock Springs No. 4	28,595	1	28,595
Rock Springs No. 8	40,117	1	40,117
Rock Springs Outside	18,402	0	No Injury
Total	87,114	2	43,557
Reliance No. 1	28,938	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 7	27,349	0	No Injury
Reliance Outside	11,734	0	No Injury
Total	68,021	0	No Injury
Winton No. 1	20,020	0	No Injury
Winton Nos. 3 & 7½			
Seams, No. 7½ Mine	26,145	0	No Injury
Winton Outside	9,894	0	No Injury
Total	56,059	0	No Injury
Superior "C"	20,783	0	No Injury
Superior "D"	17,899	0	No Injury
Superior D. O. Clark	33,873	0	No Injury
Superior Outside	15,370	0	No Injury
Total	87,925	0	No Injury
Hanna No. 4	28,518	0	No Injury
Hanna Outside	14,187	0	No Injury
Total	42,705	0	No Injury
All Districts, 1940	341,824	2	170,912
All Districts, 1939	266,469	3	88,823

LOST-TIME INJURIES AND MAN HOURS BY MINES

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO DECEMBER 31, 1940

Place	Man Hours		
	Man Hours	Injuries	Per Injury
Rock Springs No. 4	279,062	1	279,062
Rock Springs No. 8	421,043	5	84,209
Rock Springs Outside	201,327	0	No Injury
Total	901,432	6	150,239
Reliance No. 1	304,178	3	101,393
Reliance No. 7	260,463	1	260,463

Reliance Outside.....	120,941	1	120,941
Total.....	685,582	5	137,116
Winton No. 1.....	227,150	2	113,575
Winton Nos. 3 & 7½			
Seams, No. 7½ Mine.	266,119	4	66,530
Winton Outside.....	112,133	0	No Injury
Total.....	605,402	6	100,900
Superior "C".....	199,283	3	66,428
Superior "D".....	182,875	1	182,875
Superior D. O. Clark..	340,991	6	56,832
Superior Outside.....	168,470	0	No Injury
Total.....	891,619	10	89,162
Hanna No. 4.....	314,881	3	104,960
Hanna Outside.....	156,492	0	No Injury
Total.....	471,373	3	157,124
<i>All Districts, 1940</i> ..	3,555,408	30	118,514
<i>All Districts, 1939</i> ..	3,357,955	27	124,369

STATEMENT SHOWING NUMBER OF CALENDAR DAYS WORKED BY DEPARTMENTS OR MINES SINCE THE LAST LOST-TIME INJURY

FIGURES TO DECEMBER 31, 1940

Underground Employes Calendar Days

Rock Springs No. 4.....	15
Rock Springs No. 8.....	29
Reliance No. 1.....	43
Reliance No. 7.....	291
Winton No. 1	59
Winton No. 3 Seam.....	328
Winton No. 7½ Seam.....	118
Superior "C"	43
Superior "D"	58
Superior D. O. Clark.....	60
Hanna No. 4.....	222

Outside Employes Calendar Days

Rock Springs No. 4 Tipple.....	3,717
Rock Springs No. 8 Tipple.....	2,297
Reliance Tipple	89
Winton Tipple	3,917
Superior "C" Tipple	923
Superior "D" Tipple.....	1,371
Superior D. O. Clark.....	1,070
Hanna No. 4 Tipple.....	1,145

General Outside Employes Calendar Days

Rock Springs	3,029
Reliance	986
Winton	3,514
Superior	3,786
Hanna	1,889

December Injuries

ANTONIO FERDANI, Tyrolian, age 41, married, machine man, Section No. 3, Rock Springs No. 4 Mine. Fracture of spinal process of fourth lumbar vertebra.

Tony was shoveling along the low side of the pan line which was in a crosscut and was being driven to the right of the room. He was working between two props about 13 feet back from the face and approximately four feet from the low side rib. The height of coal at this point was eight and one-half feet. The low rib bumped out and a slab of coal struck Ferdani, knocking him down. The place was well timbered and the rib coal was not overhanging. This portion of the mine is under considerable cover and extreme care will have to be exercised in checking the ribs and face for loose coal.

VICTOR RANDOLPH, American Negro, age 32, married, ratchet man, Section No. 2, Rock Springs No. 8 Mine. Fracture of transverse processes—compression fractures of two vertebrae.

The working place was a room advancing uphill and the top was fairly good but it was being crossbarred on five-foot centers. Just before the completion of the shift, the day shift crew had put up a bar on a timber jack and also a prop alongside of the bar. The second and fourth bars from the face had a center prop and there were several cars of loose coal in the face when the night shift started.

The coal on the left side of the room was cleaned and the Duckbill was moved to the right of the timber jack, and the ratchet pan was resting against the center props. The center prop under the fourth bar came out allowing the ratchet pans to jackknife at the ratchet. This threw the Duckbill to the left which struck the timber jack, displacing the jack and the prop which was alongside of it. The crossbar fell out and struck Randolph who was shoveling at the face.

It is necessary that legs be placed under crossbars just as soon as possible and the braces between the bars should be put in place as soon as the legs are put under it.

Individual Safety Standings of the Various Mine Sections in the Annual Safety Contest

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO DECEMBER 31, 1940

DECEMBER ENDED the safety contest for 1940. Nineteen sections out of the thirty-seven underground sections and one out of the five surface sections had at least one injury reported against them. Against no section were there more than two injuries reported. There were thirty injuries reported against 20 sections, two each being reported against ten of these. This record is good as far as the frequency rate is concerned but when it is considered that six of the thirty injuries were fatalities it shows us that there is work for us to do in 1941.

In reviewing the past year's accidents we all realize that most of them should not have occurred.

We also realize that with a little more effort and forethought they could have been prevented. We have learned that we need more individual effort. In the final analysis it is the action of the individual that governs to a large extent his own safety.

We are very anxious to eliminate all fatalities and this will be our goal for 1941. The attainment of this goal depends upon you.

The rules for the semi-annual drawing, as well as the prizes to be awarded at the meeting, are printed elsewhere in this issue of the magazine. We hope you are among the many who will be eligible to participate in the drawing.

UNDERGROUND SECTIONS

Section Foreman	Mine	Section	Man Hours	Injuries	Man Hours Per Injury
1. R. J. Buxton.....	Rock Springs 8,	Section 1	123,431	0	No Injury
2. Julius Reuter.....	Reliance 1,	Section 3	106,778	0	No Injury
3. Reynold Bluhm.....	Rock Springs 4,	Section 1	95,872	0	No Injury
4. Richard Haag.....	Superior D,	Section 2	91,406	0	No Injury
5. B. W. Grove.....	Reliance 7,	Section 2	90,867	0	No Injury
6. Homer Grove.....	Reliance 7,	Section 3	89,971	0	No Injury
7. Lester Williams.....	Rock Springs 4,	Section 2	88,550	0	No Injury
8. Andrew Strannigan.....	Winton 7½,	Section 3	81,956	0	No Injury
9. John Peternell.....	Winton 1,	Section 1	76,818	0	No Injury
10. Clyde Rock.....	Superior C,	Section 1	67,291	0	No Injury
11. James Hearne.....	Hanna 4,	Section 5	64,092	0	No Injury
12. Thos. Rimmer.....	Hanna 4,	Section 3	63,980	0	No Injury
13. Wilkie Henry.....	Winton 1,	Section 3	60,074	0	No Injury
14. R. C. Bailey.....	Winton 7½,	Section 1	59,612	0	No Injury
15. Marino Pierantoni.....	Sup. D. O. Clark,	Section 1	52,759	0	No Injury
16. Marlin Hall.....	Sup. D. O. Clark,	Section 5	52,633	0	No Injury
17. Ben Cook.....	Hanna 4,	Section 4	51,387	0	No Injury
18. Chas. Kamps.....	Sup. D. O. Clark,	Section 6	36,995	0	No Injury
19. Ben Lewis.....	Rock Springs 8,	Section 2	107,506	1	107,506
20. Chester McTee.....	Rock Springs 4,	Section 3	94,640	1	94,640
21. Dan Gardner.....	Superior D,	Section 1	91,469	1	91,469
22. Sam Canestrini.....	Reliance 1,	Section 1	83,685	1	83,685
23. Jack Reese.....	Reliance 7,	Section 1	79,625	1	79,625
24. W. B. Rae.....	Hanna 4,	Section 1	66,521	1	66,521
25. Carl A. Kansala.....	Superior C,	Section 2	64,988	1	64,988

26. Robert Maxwell.....	Reliance 1,	Section 2	113,715	2	56,858
27. Dominic Martin.....	Sup. D. O. Clark,	Section 2	52,731	1	52,731
28. Andrew Young.....	Rock Springs 8,	Section 3	97,363	2	48,682
29. David Wilde.....	Rock Springs 8,	Section 4	92,743	2	46,372
30. Arthur Jeanselme.....	Winton 1,	Section 2	90,258	2	45,129
31. F. L. Gordon.....	Sup. D. O. Clark,	Section 7	40,509	1	40,509
32. Frank Hearne.....	Hanna 4,	Section 2	68,901	2	34,451
33. Wm. S. Fox.....	Superior C,	Section 3	67,004	2	33,502
34. John Valco.....	Winton 7½,	Section 2	65,611	2	32,806
35. Andrew Spence.....	Winton 7½,	Section 4	58,940	2	29,470
36. Paul B. Cox.....	Sup. D. O. Clark,	Section 4	52,766	2	26,383
37. R. A. Pritchard.....	Sup. D. O. Clark,	Section 3	52,598	2	26,299

OUTSIDE SECTIONS

1. Thos. Foster.....	Rock Springs	201,327	0	No Injury
2. Port Ward.....	Superior	168,470	0	No Injury
3. E. R. Henningsen.....	Hanna	156,492	0	No Injury
4. R. W. Fowkes.....	Winton	112,133	0	No Injury
5. William Telck.....	Reliance	120,941	1	120,941
ALL DISTRICTS, 1940.....		3,555,408	30	118,514
ALL DISTRICTS, 1939.....		3,357,955	27	124,369

Semi-Annual Safety Meeting February 28, 1941

FIVE SAFETY meetings will come to order simultaneously when General Chairman I. N. Bayless sounds the call at 8 P. M. Friday evening, February 28, 1941 at the Old Timers' Building in Rock Springs. This meeting will be similar to the past two semi-annual meetings. The chairman will conduct the meeting from Rock Springs and the other four meetings will be connected by radio or wire. Mr. McAuliffe and Mr. Pryde will take part in the meeting, one of them speaking from Superior and the other one from Hanna. Just which district each will speak from has not been determined yet. It is also possible that Reliance will be connected by wire and that a speaker may be there. The meetings at all of the districts will receive the entire program through Radio Station KVRS, either by wire or radio connection.

We expect to have our friend Mr. Thomas Berta, assisted by a young lady, conduct the drawing at the Old Timers' Building.

Congratulations to all those eligible to participate in the drawing and it is hoped that those who are not eligible because of injury will make every effort to complete the year 1941 without an injury.

The grand prize will be a five-passenger automobile, with all the latest improvements and safety features. In addition to the grand prize there will

be one \$50.00, one \$40.00, one \$30.00 and one \$25.00 cash prize. A "free-for-all," a suit of clothes, will be given as the last prize (see rule No. 4).

The following rules will govern:

1. All men employed in and around the mines whose names appear on the pay rolls for December 1 to 15, 1940, and who have not sustained a lost-time injury are eligible to participate in the award, unit foremen and monthly salaried men excluded.

2. Lists of the men eligible to participate in this award will be made at the district mine offices and forwarded to the Auditing Department to be checked. Thereafter the name of each man on the lists will be put into a capsule and deposited in a locked box, this box to remain in the possession of the Auditing Department until the night of the drawing.

3. A list showing the men eligible to participate in the award will be posted on the bulletin board at each mine.

4. To win, an employe must be present at one of the five safety meetings. For example, a man working at Winton and living in Rock Springs may attend the Rock Springs meeting or any of the other meetings should he choose to do so. A district may win only one prize except the suit of clothes award which will be classed as a "Free-for-all" prize and will be drawn last. All men at all districts, subject to Rule No. 1, will be eligible for this prize.

5. Preceding the drawing, the Auditor will put the capsules containing the names into a bowl.

6. The capsules will then be thoroughly mixed.

7. A small girl, blindfolded, will draw one capsule from the bowl. The man whose name is written thereon will be the winner of the automobile (subject to rule No. 4). If, for any reason, the man does not qualify, an additional capsule or capsules will be drawn until the winner is determined. The process will be repeated to determine the winner of the second prize of \$50.00, the third prize of \$40.00, the fourth prize of \$30.00, the fifth prize of \$25.00 and the suit of clothes award.

Keep Your Name Off This List

THE FOLLOWING men, on account of their having sustained a lost-time injury during the period July 1 to December 31, 1940, will not be eligible to participate in the drawing for the grand prize, an automobile which will be awarded at the annual safety meeting to be held at all districts at 8 P. M., February 28, 1941.

Antonio Ferdani, Rock Springs
L. V. Randolph, Rock Springs

H. M. McComas, Reliance
S. M. Peppinger, Reliance
Henry Verstraeten, Reliance

Andy Blahota, Winton
Roman Larrabaster, Winton

Luis Birleffi, Superior
Rosval W. May, Superior
Thomas Mullen, Superior
Aldo Prevedel, Superior

Organization Of Sigma Tau Epsilon

FOR THE PURPOSE of furthering the cause of accident prevention, in and about the mines of The Union Pacific Coal Company, arrangements are going forward for the organization at Rock Springs on February 27, 1941, of a Greek letter Safety Honor Society, which will be known as SIGMA TAU EPSILON.

The membership in SIGMA TAU EPSILON will be restricted to supervisory officials, who have attained a commendable standard of safety in the conduct of their work. The officials eligible for membership are:

1. Mine Superintendents who were in general charge of any certain mine which has won or in the future may win the Sentinels of Safety trophy. Members qualifying under this section will not be privileged either to hold office or to vote.
2. Mine Foremen who were in local charge of any certain mine which has won or in the future

may win the Sentinels of Safety trophy, or who were in charge of a mine in which no lost-time accident was suffered for a calendar year. Members qualifying under this section will not be privileged either to hold office or to vote.

3. Unit Foremen who have conducted a section or sections in any mine or mines for three consecutive calendar years, without a lost-time accident suffered by any employe working under their direction. Unit Foremen who have conducted their section or sections without a lost-time accident for the calendar years 1938, 1939 and 1940, will be eligible to membership in the Society. *Members qualifying under this section will be privileged both to hold office and to vote.*
4. Outside Foremen who were in charge of the outside men employed in any mine or group of mines to whom no lost-time accident occurred for a period of three calendar years. Outside Foremen who have conducted their foremanship without a lost-time accident during the calendar years 1938, 1939 and 1940, will be eligible to membership in the Society. *Members qualifying under this section will be privileged both to hold office and to vote.*
5. Proof of eligibility for membership will be taken from the payroll and accident records of The Union Pacific Coal Company, certified to by the Company's Auditor and the Safety Engineer or General Manager. No officer other than those covered by Sections 1, 2, 3 and 4, above, will be eligible for membership in the Society.
6. General officers of The Union Pacific Coal Company will not be eligible to membership in the Society, but any member who may be advanced to the office of President, Vice President of Operation, General Manager, General Superintendent, Chief Engineer or Safety Engineer, will be privileged to retain his membership in the Society without right to hold office or to vote. No honorary memberships shall at any time be established by the Society.
7. Regular meetings of SIGMA TAU EPSILON will be held quarterly in each year at Rock Springs in the months of February, May, August and November, at a time and place designated by the President, and there will be elected at the first quarterly meeting of each year, a President, a Senior and a Junior Vice President and a Secretary, who will conduct the affairs of the Society in a manner approved by the membership, fifty per cent of the members who are in the employ of The Union Pacific Coal Company constituting a quorum at any meeting. Special meetings may be called by the President or in his absence, by a Vice President when necessity requires same. Members who leave the employ of The Union Pacific Coal Company will retain their membership

- but will not be privileged to hold office or to vote.
8. The duties of the President (or in his absence a Vice President), will be to arrange a suitable program for each regular and special meeting, to preside over same, and to use his best effort to inspire and promote the work of accident prevention. The Secretary will maintain an accurate record of all proposed members, with qualifications and date of admission to membership, and in addition will maintain a roster of membership and keep a full record of the transactions of all regular and special meetings. No dues will be collected from members and no expenses will be incurred except with the approval of the General Manager of The Union Pacific Coal Company.
 9. There will be appointed by the President at the first quarterly meeting in each year, certain committees on safe practice recommendations, each of whom will elect a Chairman and a Secretary. Each committee will diligently study accident prevention methods, making due report to the Society for approval, amendment or disapproval of their recommendations; all approved recommendations to be submitted by the Secretary to the Safety Engineer for the consideration of the management of The Union Pacific Coal Company. All committee appointments will be for one year and all vacancies will be filled by the President of the Society.
 10. The Safety Engineer will deliver promptly to the proper committee chairman, a statement of all accidents that occur within and outside the mines for such recommendations as the certain committee may submit. *It will be understood that the real work of the several committees is to observe bad practice, making recommendations regarding same, thus anticipating and attempting to prevent accidents.*
 11. A suitable emblem to be worn by each member of the Society will be furnished by The Union Pacific Coal Company, upon which will be engraved the name of the member and the year of his admission to the Society.

December Safety Awards

THE MONTHLY safety meetings for December were held at Reliance, Hanna, Superior, Rock Springs and Winton on January 2nd, 4th, 6th, 7th and 8th, respectively.

All mines except Nos. 4 and 8 Mines, Rock Springs, participated in the cash awards. The men in Reliance No. 7, Winton Nos. 3 & 7½, and Hanna No. 4 Mines were eligible to draw for the suit awards.

Mr. Pryde spoke at the Rock Springs meeting and gave a resume of the past year in regard to production and safety. Mr. Bayless spoke at the meet-

ings in all five districts. He stated that this was the second best year in the history of the company in so far as the production of coal was concerned. Mr. Bayless also emphasized the duty of the management in putting over a safety program and closed his remarks with best wishes to all for a Happy New Year. Mr. Murray attended all of the meetings except the Hanna meeting. He gave the accident statistics and expressed his confidence in the men to make a good safety record during the coming year.

Following are the winners:

Mine	First Prize \$15 Each	Second Prize \$10 Each	Third & Fourth Prizes \$5 Each	Unit Foreman \$10 Each
Reliance No. 1	Richard Dupape	Ernest Dunn	Francis Eversole	W. H. Buchanan
Reliance No. 7	Pat Burns	Shigern Hattori	Victor Starkovich	Jack Rafferty
Winton No. 1	Mike Krppan	Mike Pecolar	George Pecolar	Pete Marinoff
Winton Nos. 3 & 7½	John Brimley	Henry DuPont	Ludwig Rebol	A. M. Strannigan
Superior "C"	Joe Jones	Max Ogrin	Angelo Riccardo	Tom Riccardo
Superior "D"	Tony DeMarco	Henry Sevier	James VanOrsdel	Bernard Woodhead
Superior D. O. Clark	Fred Kenney	Dan Hendrich	Chas. Chesnover	R. A. Pritchard
Hanna No. 4	J. A. Klaseen	Ed. Rantala	{Z. Wakabayashi {W. K. Burford	W. B. Rae
TOTAL	\$120	\$80	\$45	\$80

Suits of clothes awarded: Donald Draney, Reliance No. 7 Mine; Sylvester Cristelli, Winton Nos. 3 and 7½ Mine; and Geo. Robert Houston, Hanna

No. 4 Mine.
Rock Springs Nos. 4 and 8 Mines were ineligible to participate.

Statement Showing
Man Hours, Lost-Time Injuries, Man Hours Per Injury
Fatalities and Man Hours Per Fatality
Years 1935 To 1940, Inclusive

ROCK SPRINGS:	1935	1936	1937	1938	1939	1940
Man Hours.....	964,182	1,095,336	1,021,892	846,196	859,813	901,432
Injuries (x).....	25	23	11	8	9	6
Man Hours Per Injury.....	38,567	47,623	92,899	105,775	95,535	150,239
Fatalities.....	1	6	2	0	2X	1
Man Hours Per Fatality...	964,182	182,556	510,946	No Fatality	429,907	901,432
RELIANCE:						
Man Hours.....	439,005	565,684	610,512	538,797	607,894	685,582
Injuries (x).....	8	3	11	8	7	5
Man Hours Per Injury.....	54,876	188,561	55,501	67,350	86,842	137,116
Fatalities.....	0	0	0	1	0	1
Man Hours Per Fatality...	No Fatality	No Fatality	No Fatality	538,797	No Fatality	685,582
WINTON:						
Man Hours.....	604,618	623,399	612,052	564,697	578,543	605,402
Injuries (x).....	18	6	3	4	2	6
Man Hours Per Injury.....	33,590	103,900	204,017	141,174	289,272	100,900
Fatalities.....	4	0	0	1	0	3
Man Hours Per Fatality...	151,155	No Fatality	No Fatality	564,697	No Fatality	201,801
SUPERIOR:						
Man Hours.....	824,418	940,856	936,789	802,221	853,797	891,619
Injuries (x).....	7	17	8	9	6	10
Man Hours Per Injury.....	117,774	55,344	117,099	89,136	142,300	89,162
Fatalities.....	2	0	0	0	1	0
Man Hours Per Fatality...	412,209	No Fatality	No Fatality	No Fatality	853,797	No Fatality
HANNA:						
Man Hours.....	458,982	518,999	525,992	446,414	457,908	471,373
Injuries (x).....	6	5	7	2	3	3
Man Hours Per Injury.....	76,497	103,800	6	223,207	152,636	157,124
Fatalities.....	1	0	75,142	0	0	1
Man Hours Per Fatality...	458,982	No Fatality	No Fatality	No Fatality	No Fatality	471,373
ALL DISTRICTS:						
Man Hours.....	3,291,205	3,744,274	3,707,237	3,198,325	3,357,955	3,555,408
Injuries (x).....	64	54	40	31	27	30
Man Hours Per Injury.....	51,425	69,338	92,680	103,172	124,369	118,514
Fatalities.....	8	6	2	2	3X	6
Man Hours Per Fatality...	411,401	624,046	1,853,618	1,599,163	1,119,318	592,568

(x)—Injuries include fatalities.

X—Correction: One fatality reported for 1939, now changed to 2 which includes injury to Joseph Faigl, No. 8 Mine, Rock Springs, May 25, 1939, who died April 8, 1940.

Statement of Lost-Time Injuries, Year 1940 Compared With Previous Five-Year Period, 1935 To 1939, Inclusive

	FIVE-YEAR PERIOD			1940 PERIOD			INC. OR DEC. 1940 OVER FIVE-YEAR PERIOD			Per Cent Increase or Decrease Manhours Per Injury
	Manhours	Injuries Including Fatal	Manhours Per Injury	Fatalities	Manhours	Injuries Including Fatal	Manhours Per Injury	Fatalities	Manhours Per Injury	
Rock Springs	4,787,419	76	62,992	11x	435,220	901,432	6	150,239	1	901,432
Reliance	2,761,892	37	74,646	1	2,761,892	685,582	5	137,116	1	685,582
Winton	2,983,309	33	90,403	5	596,662	605,402	6	100,900	3	201,801
Superior	4,358,081	47	92,725	3	1,452,694	891,619	10	89,162	0	No Fatality
Hanna	2,408,295	23	104,708	1	2,408,295	471,373	3	157,124	1	471,373
TOTAL	17,298,996	216	80,088	21x	323,762	3,555,408	30	118,514	6	592,568

x—Includes fatal injury to Joe Faigl who was injured May 25, 1939 in No. 8 Mine, Rock Springs, and died April 8, 1940.

Naming The Navy

THE CUSTOM of naming United States battleships after states of the Union originated in 1819 with a resolution of Congress which also provided that frigates should be named for rivers and sloops-of-war for principal cities and towns. This is the present system of nomenclature:

Battleships States
Cruisers Cities
Aircraft Carriers Historic naval vessels or battles
Destroyers Officers and enlisted men of the
Navy or Marine Corps, former
Secretaries of the Navy,
members of Congress or inventors
Submarines Fish
Mine sweepers Birds
Gunboats Smaller cities
Seaplane tenders Sounds or bays
Submarine tenders Pioneers in submarine development
Oilers Rivers
Ocean-going tugs Indian tribes
Cargo ships Stars

—United States Naval Institute Proceedings

Classifying Church Members

A CHURCH attendant handed a pastor the following item taken from an English parish magazine:

Church members are a mixed lot. They can be divided into these classes:

“Futurists—who are always going to go to church soon, and wish they were not booked up every Sunday.

“Specialists—who come to church only on very special occasions.

“Roadsters—who work so hard they must rest on Sunday, the rest consisting of traveling far and fast all day Sunday, and returning dead tired.

“Drifters—who go around from church to church. They give no church their loyalty, and have no convictions.

“Sermon tasters—who worship the preacher more than the Lord.

“Radio worshippers—who give no collection.”

Jesse Owens

Jesse Owens, colored, of Hanna, has joined professional ranks, and in a short time will be heard from in pugilistic circles. For about five years “Jess” has been taking part in amateur bouts in the west and working in the mines to build up his frame. Now weighs 190 pounds, and claims he is “rarin’ to go.” He is a Hanna product, graduated from the local schools there, and his career will be watched with interest.

Abraham Lincoln

BORN FEBRUARY 12, 1809—DIED APRIL 15, 1865

THE GREAT EMANCIPATOR

ABRAM LINCOLN, sixteenth President of the United States, was born in Hardin County, Kentucky. He was descended from a Quaker family of English origin. His father, Thomas, settled with his family in Indiana in 1816, and in Illinois in 1830. His mother was Nancy Hanks, Thomas Lincoln's first wife. After gaining a precarious living as a farm laborer, salesman, merchant and surveyor by turns, Lincoln was admitted to the Illinois bar in 1836 and began practicing law in Springfield. As a result of the national attention attracted by his debates with Stephen A. Douglas in 1858, in which he took a pronounced stand against slavery, Lincoln was nominated and elected President in 1860. His inauguration was the signal for the secession, one after another, of the slave States of the South and for the organization of the Confederacy. Hostilities began with an attack by the South Carolina Secessionists on the Federal troops at Fort Sumter, April 12, 1861. The fort surrendered the next day. On April 15 the President issued a call for 75,000 volunteers, and the control of events passed from the cabinet to the camp. Lincoln proclaimed a blockade of the Southern ports, April 19, 1861; and on September 22, 1862, issued a proclamation emancipating all slaves in States which should be in rebellion January 1, 1865. He was occupied with plans for the reconstruction of the South when he was assassinated.

Carved in English block letters on the wall of the Lincoln Memorial in the nation's capital, are the words that follow—words which have been read and listened to by millions since the hour of their delivery at Gettysburg, on November 19, 1863. One short paragraph of one hundred and thirty words, English—pure, undefiled:

From Lincoln's Gettysburg Address

THE WORLD WILL LITTLE NOTE, NOR LONG REMEMBER, WHAT WE SAY HERE, BUT IT CAN NEVER FORGET WHAT THEY DID HERE. IT IS FOR US, THE LIVING, RATHER TO BE DEDICATED HERE TO THE UNFINISHED WORK WHICH THEY WHO FOUGHT HERE HAVETHUS FAR SO NOBLY ADVANCED. IT IS RATHER FOR US TO BE HERE DEDICATED TO THE GREAT TASK REMAINING BEFORE US, THAT FROM THESE HONORED DEAD WE TAKE INCREASED DEVOTION TO THE CAUSE FOR WHICH THEY GAVE THE LAST FULL MEASURE OF DEVOTION; THAT WE HERE HIGHLY RESOLVE THAT THESE DEAD SHALL NOT HAVE DIED IN VAIN; THAT THIS NATION, UNDER GOD, SHALL HAVE A NEW BIRTH OF FREEDOM, AND THAT GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, AND FOR

THE PEOPLE, SHALL NOT PERISH FROM THE EARTH.

Out of numerous volumes written on the Great Emancipator, we have chosen six paragraphs from "Abraham Lincoln", written by a great American scholar, Emanuel Hertz, A. M., L. L. D., and published in 1931 under the caption "Lincoln in Excelsis." Few writers enjoy the gift of expression that is the possession of Dr. Hertz.

"Lincoln in Excelsis"

"It is given to but few to obtain a glimpse of the infinite or an intimation of the Divine. Occasionally a mortal speaks to his Maker and asks in humility: 'Show me, I pray Thee, Thy glory,' and the request, in view of the petitioner's great service to his people and to succeeding generations, is partly granted. Two or three such mortals beheld in one form or another the manifestation of the Divine Presence, and their names, as a consequence, became impressed upon the records of the millennia, so that no power, short of the infinite, can erase them. As long as the world endures they will remain beacon lights in the lives of succeeding generations. Their names are household words, their achievements ingrained in the warp and woof of the eternal story of man's yearnings and strivings for the ideal which, when attained, will usher in the inauguration of the Messianic Age.

"Moses steps down from Sinai and transmits to six hundred thousand liberated slaves and their families a Decalogue which makes them free, and four thousand years after we are still ruled by the formula he then ordained and proclaimed in tones of thunder and with the background of a flaming Sinai.

"Four thousand years later, almost in as many words, Abraham Lincoln steps to the edge of a platform at Gettysburg against the background of a devastating Civil War, and repeats another formula received in almost the same hushed reverence by a stunned multitude, and thus transmits a rule of life and principle of government by which we can live another four thousand years. The two pronouncements, the one Divine and the other prophetic, are so near alike that they have been grouped in importance to the race as almost one—certainly one complementing and supplementing the other. And within a short period thereafter, the prophetic spokesman, who seemed destined to defeat if the sycophants and the soothsayers were to have their way, was again chosen by an overwhelming mandate of those who hailed him in nation-wide acclaim and those others—his soldiers—from a battle-front of a thousand miles calling to him, *moriturus te salutem*, ascended the rostrum in the Capitol and pronounced the benediction upon the great deliverance of his people from the Moloch of slavery,

which he had ground to dust and cast to the four winds of heaven; in his Second Inaugural he simply reenforced and amplified the message of the ages to which he gave utterance at Gettysburg.

"It is given to few of ordinary mortals who break through the ranks of the millions who appear and disappear in this our earthly caravan, to be heard once and be remembered by a single utterance, such as Luther's at Worms, Galileo's at Rome, Patrick Henry's at Richmond, Jefferson reading the Declaration, Emile Zola's *J'accuse* to a moribund and corrupt government; but to be heard on two occasions, both of which can never be forgotten, has been given to no human being save one or two in hoary antiquity. Lincoln spoke at Gettysburg without the authority and might of tongue of the chosen orator of the day; his words were so plain that all understood; his ideas so lofty that a whole world paused and heeded what he said, and though he had but few of the accepted arts of the rhetorician, he gave worthy utterance to the feelings of the Nation. The man was infinitely greater than the orator.

"Lincoln spoke the Second Inaugural, and an entire world became convinced that his second message, supplementing the first at Gettysburg, could never be forgotten. The *London Standard*, not a bit friendly at the time to Lincoln, said of it: 'It is the most remarkable thing of the sort ever pronounced by any President of the United States, from the first day until now. Its Alpha and its Omega is Almighty God, the God of Justice and the Father of Mercies, who is working out the purpose of his love. It is invested with a dignity and pathos which lift it high above everything of the kind, whether in the Old World or the New. The whole thing puts us in mind of the best men of the English Commonwealth; there is, in fact, much of the old prophet in it.' Lincoln's stage was now the civilized world, the screen against which those strange features became silhouetted was the entire landscape, bounded only by the American continent from coast to coast, and from the earth to the sky, and his message reached every fireside. His words rose to a high level of dignity and majesty of utterance, and he never descended from that high level. Father Abraham—his features, his message, his life work—became the heritage of every humble home in the entire civilized world; the prophetic words of his War Secretary were even then beginning to be fulfilled, even now as his days on earth were drawing to a close. Indeed, he belongs to the ages, he was intended for the ages, he was sent as a messenger even as were his prototypes in recorded history, and when he uttered the classic, imperishable words on both occasions, at Gettysburg and at the Second Inaugural, he removed the last vestige of doubt that he, and he alone, was chosen to make men free, to make the Union endure and to trace the chart by which America was to continue if it were to endure, if it were to fulfill and live its destiny. And after he spoke the act was closed.

"The rest followed as an inevitable result of his plans, of his wishes, of his dictates: 'Love the stranger within thy gates.' 'Give every child an even chance.' 'Plant a rose where a thistle grew.' 'Maintain the government of the people.' 'Yield respect for law.' 'Trust in God, for His judgments are righteous altogether, and remain at peace with all the world.' These were the mainsprings of that great soul, sent to make us free, and to inaugurate a government of the people which should not perish from the earth."

Abraham Lincoln Tells A Story On Himself

IT COMES ON good authority that Abraham Lincoln was seldom at a loss for a story. The one printed herewith he told on himself about his first inauguration in 1861.

While enroute to Washington with his son, Robert, he stopped over at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. Before leaving Springfield he had written his inaugural message, and the manuscript, after being carefully edited, had been set in type by his friend, the local printer. There were four copies, all entrusted to Robert, who carried them in a "grip-sack." "When we reached Harrisburg," said Lincoln, "and had washed up, I asked Robert where the message was, and was taken aback by his confession that he had let a waiter take the grip-sack. My heart went up into my mouth, and I started down the stairs, where I was told that if a waiter had taken the article, I should probably find it in the baggage room. Hastening there, I saw an immense pile of grip-sacks and other baggage, and thought that I had discovered mine. The key fitted—but on opening it there was nothing inside but a few paper collars and a flask of whiskey. Tumbling the baggage right and left, in a few minutes I spied my lost treasure, and in it the important document."

George Washington

BORN FEBRUARY 22, 1732—DIED DECEMBER 14, 1799.

GEORGE WASHINGTON, commander-in-chief of the Continental forces in the Revolutionary War and first President of the United States, was born in Westmoreland County, Virginia, the oldest son of Augustine Washington by his second wife, Mary Ball. Soon after his birth his parents removed to a farm near Fredericksburg. On the death of his father in 1743 George inherited the farm. Such formal schooling as he received was completed by the time he was sixteen, when he was commissioned as a public surveyor. George inherited the celebrated Mount Vernon property from his brother, Lawrence Washington, in 1752. His career as a Virginia planter was interrupted by the war with

the French and Indians, in which Washington rendered distinguished service as an aide to the British General, Braddock. In 1759 he married Mrs. Martha Custis, a young and wealthy widow with two children. His capable management of their combined estates made him one of the wealthiest men in the Colonies at the outbreak of the Revolution. Chosen in 1775 to lead the American armies, it was largely through his generalship that the war for Independence was won. Washington was president of the Convention of 1787 which framed the Constitution, and was unanimously chosen first President of the Republic, taking the oath of office April 30, 1789. After serving two terms he declined a third, and on September 19, 1796, issued his Farewell Address to the country he had been so largely instrumental in forming almost out of chaos.

The world now knows Washington as well, if not better than did those who spoke to him, worked and fought with him, and lived with him, in his day. His letters, his journal and his personal account books, which have become the property of all mankind, have enabled later generations to study, weigh and evaluate his character. His charities, which all earnest souls prefer to keep on a personal basis, were extensive. He loaned thousands of dollars to impecunious friends, and when he wrote his will, which was the product of his own pen, he cancelled many debts long owed to him, made many bequests to friends and relatives, including in his generous giving his servants and other humble persons. He also chose that hour to give freedom to his slaves.

The world is prone to enlarge on the god-like qualities of its great men, to paint for them an attractive background, even going to the extent at times of setting up for them a noble lineage. Although George Washington had a book-plate and a coat of arms, diligent search has proven only that he came down from a line of English gentlemen and gentlewomen. His family name holds no place in Burke's "Peerage", neither is it to be found in Burke's "Landed Gentry". The Reverend Mason L. Weems, whose early life of Washington ran through fifty editions, and who was the author of the "cherry tree, I cannot tell a lie" legend, could only say that George Washington's coat of arms painted on his carriage door, could be described as "Argent, two bar gules in chief, three mullets of the second. Crest, a raven with wings, indored proper, issuing out of a ducal coronet, or." There is nothing invidious in the word "or", which in the language of heraldry simply means "gold". The thinking world rather likes to form its estimate of George Washington in the light of his gentlemanly attributes, his generosity, his love for the simple plain truth, his patriotism, and his unswerving tenacity of purpose in the pursuit of that which he thought to be right.

Mary Ball, the mother of George Washington, was the second wife of Augustine Washington, George's father. There were four children in Augustine Washington's household when Mary Ball, then twenty-seven, entered therein, the husband ten years

her senior. The marriage was solemnized on March 6, 1731, and on February 22, 1732, the child who was to become the foremost American, was born. The Washingtons were poor—land poor, it might be said. They lived in a small house that had three rooms on the first floor and a low roofed attic above where the children slept. Washington got his strength of character from his mother rather than his father. In his features and mental characteristics he resembled the mother. Mary Washington had six children, but the other five were only lesser satellites, overshadowed by the shining splendor of the elder son.

Mary Washington cooked, wove, spun and washed for her family. She made the clothes that they wore. The girls wore linsey-woolsey dresses, a fabric made of linen and wool combined, coarse and rough. The boys wore two-piece tow suits, with a hat and boots *in winter time*. Tow cloth was made of short flax or hemp fibers, and doubtless the younger children suffered much from their roughness. Mary Washington not only did her housework, but in caring for her family and their slaves she was the one on whose ministrations they depended when they were sick. Doctors were few and the day of patent-medicine cure-alls had not as yet arrived. This mother in Israel who was given somewhat to grumbling and scolding sought surcease from her worries in smoking a pipe. More than two decades gone we knew a neighbor woman who smoked a corn cob pipe with "Bull Durham" tobacco, while writing most delectable little love stories for a then current magazine.

George Washington's formal education ended when he was sixteen. The story of his work as a land surveyor at the age of sixteen is common knowledge. At twenty-one he went out to visit an Indian chief. The youth donned full Indian regalia and was given the name of "Conotancarius"—Plunderer of Villages, and it was suggested that he marry an Indian maiden and remain with the tribe as a chief. As a young man Washington lost and recovered his heart to different young women, eventually marrying a widow, Mrs. Martha Custis, who at the age of twenty-six already had two children. In Washington's expense account there was an item, "one engagement ring, two pounds, sixteen shillings", the equivalent of about \$13.00 in our present day currency. Martha was rich, she owned fifteen hundred acres of land, many lots in Williamsburg, Virginia, two hundred negroes and a goodly sum of money let at interest. Immediately after the wedding they moved to Mount Vernon and the work of developing the present mansion was begun.

The world knows of George Washington's service to his country in the Revolutionary war, of his patience and the suffering he endured. He was the first president of a then weak, disunited nation that has grown into the most powerful country in the world. He left his countrymen an example of untiring industry, of high character and purpose, of sublime patriotism, with an abiding faith in a merciful and omnipotent Creator.

The Heart Of Bruce

WITH THE DAILY press and the radio clogged with stories of ruthless bombing from the skies, with women, children, the helpless and aged the blood sacrifice, it is a relief to turn to the old stories of earlier day conflict when those who suffered were trained combatants, possessed of a sense of chivalry as well as undaunted courage, and so we have chosen for the month the ballad written by William Edmonstone Aytoun, a Scottish writer, born in Edinburgh, June 21, 1813, dying near Elgin, Scotland, August 4, 1865. Professor Aytoun was the editor of *Blackwood's Magazine* for twenty-two years, and once occupied the Chair of Rhetoric and Belles-lettres in the University of Edinburgh. The heart of the Bruce was buried under the great altar in Melrose Abbey, looked upon as the most beautiful ruins in the British Islands, a shrine visited by thousands annually.

THE HEART OF THE BRUCE

It was upon an April morn,
While yet the frost lay hoar,
We heard Lord James's bugle-horn
Sound by the rocky shore.

Then down we went, a hundred knights,
All in our dark array,
And flung our armor in the ships
That rode within the bay.

We spoke not, as the shore grew less,
But gazed in silence back,
Where the long billows swept away
The foam behind our track.

And aye the purple hues decayed
Upon the fading hill,
And but one heart in all that ship
Was tranquil, cold, and still.

The good Lord Douglas paced the deck —
Oh, but his face was wan!
Unlike the flush it used to wear
When in the battle-van.

"Come hither, I pray, my trusty knight,
Sir Simon of the Lee;
There is a freet lies near my soul
I needs must tell to thee.

"Thou know'st the words King Robert spoke
Upon his dying day:
How he bade me take his noble heart
And carry it far away;

"And lay it in the holy soil
Where once the Saviour trod,
Since he might not bear the blessed Cross,
Nor strike one blow for God.

"Last night as in my bed I lay,
I dreamed a dreary dream:—
Methought I saw a Pilgrim stand
In the moonlight's quivering beam.

"His robe was of the azure dye—
Snow-white his scattered hairs—
And even such a cross he bore
As good Saint Andrew bears.

" 'Why go ye forth, Lord James,' he said,
'With spear and belted brand?
Why do you take its dearest pledge
From this our Scottish land?

" 'The sultry breeze of Galilee
Creeps through its groves of palm,
The olives on the Holy Mount
Stand glittering in the calm.

" 'But 'tis not there that Scotland's heart
Shall rest, by God's decree,
Till the great angel calls the dead
To rise from earth and sea!

" 'Lord James of Douglas, mark my rede!
That heart shall pass once more
In fiery fight against the foe,
As it was wont of yore.

" 'And it shall pass beneath the cross,
And save King Robert's vow;
But other hands shall bear it back,
Not, James of Douglas, thou!'

"Now, by thy knightly faith, I pray,
Sir Simon of the Lee—
Nor truer friend had never man
Than thou hast been to me—

"If ne'er upon the Holy Land
'Tis mine in life to tread,
Bear thou to Scotland's kindly earth
The relics of her dead."

The tear was in Sir Simon's eye
As he wrung the warrior's hand—
"Betide me weal, betide me woe,
I'll hold by thy command.

"But if in battle-front, Lord James,
'Tis ours once more to ride,
Nor force of man, nor craft of fiend,
Shall cleave me from thy side!"

And aye we sailed, and aye we sailed,
Across the weary sea,
Until one morn the coast of Spain
Rose grimly on our lee,

And as we rounded to the port,
Beneath the watch-tower's wall,

We heard the clash of the atabals,
And the trumpet's wavering call.

"Why sounds yon Eastern music here
So wantonly and long,
And whose the crowd of armed men
That round yon standard throng?"

"The Moors have come from Africa
To spoil, and waste, and slay,
And King Alonzo of Castile
Must fight with them to-day."

"Now shame it were," cried good Lord James,
"Shall never be said of me,
That I and mine have turned aside
From the Cross in jeopardie!"

"Have down, have down, my merry men all—
Have down unto the plain;
We'll let the Scottish lion loose
Within the fields of Spain!"

"Now welcome to me, noble Lord,
Thou and thy stalwart power;
Dear is the sight of a Christian knight,
Who comes in such an hour!"

"Is it for bond or faith you come,
Or yet for golden fee?
Or bring ye France's lilies here,
Or the flower of Burgundie?"

"God greet thee well, thou valiant king,
Thee and thy belted peers—
Sir James of Douglas am I called,
And these are Scottish spears.

"We do not fight for bond or plight,
Nor yet for golden fee;
But for the sake of our blessed Lord,
Who died upon the tree.

"We bring our great King Robert's heart
Across the weltering wave,
To lay it in the holy soil
Hard by the Saviour's grave.

"True pilgrims we, by land or sea,
Where danger bars the way;
And therefore are we here, Lord King,
To ride with thee this day!"

The King has bent his stately head,
And the tears were in his eyne—
"God's blessing on thee, noble knight,
For this brave thought of thine!"

"I know thy name full well, Lord James,
And honored may I be,
That those who fought beside the Bruce
Should fight this day for me!"

"Take thou the leading of the van,
And charge the Moors amain;
There is not such a lance as thine
In all the host of Spain!"

The Douglas turned towards us then,
Oh, but his glance was high!
"There is not one of all my men
But is as frank as I."

"There is not one of all my knights
But bears as true a spear—
Then—onwards, Scottish gentlemen,
And think, King Robert's here!"

The trumpets blew, the cross-bolts flew,
The arrows flashed like flame,
As, spur in side, and spear in rest,
Against the foe we came.

And many a bearded Saracen
Went down, both horse and man;
For through their ranks we rode like corn,
So furiously we ran!

But in behind our path they closed,
Though fain to let us through;
For they were forty thousand men,
And we were wondrous few.

We might not see a lance's length,
So dense was their array,
But the long fell sweep of the Scottish blade
Still held them hard at bay.

"Make in! make in!" Lord Douglas cried—
"Make in, my brethren dear!
Sir William of St. Clair is down;
We may not leave him here!"

But thicker, thicker grew the swarm,
And sharper shot the rain;
And the horses reared amid the press,
But they would not charge again.

"Now Jesu help thee," said Lord James,
"Thou kind and true St. Clair!
An' if I may not bring thee off,
I'll die beside thee there!"

Then in the stirrups up he stood,
So lion-like and bold,
And held the precious heart aloft
All in its case of gold.

He flung it from him far ahead,
And never spake he more,
But—"Pass thee first, thou dauntless heart,
As thou wert wont of yore!"

The roar of fight rose fiercer yet,
And heavier still the stour,

Till the spears of Spain came shivering in,
And swept away the Moor.

“Now praised be God, the day is won!
They fly o'er flood and fell—
Why dost thou draw the rein so hard,
Good Knight, that fought so well?”

“Oh, ride ye on, Lord King!” he said,
“And leave the dead to me;
For I must keep the dreariest watch
That ever I shall dree!

“There lies above his master's heart,
The Douglas, stark and grim;
And woe, that I am living man,
Not lying there by him!

“The world grows cold, my arm is old,
And thin my lyart hair,
And all that I loved best on earth
Is stretched before me there.

“O Bothwell banks, that bloom so bright
Beneath the sun of May!
The heaviest cloud that ever blew
Is bound for you this day.

“And, Scotland, thou may'st veil thy head
In sorrow and in pain:
The sorest stroke upon thy brow
Hath fallen this day in Spain!

“We'll bear them back unto our ship,
We'll bear them o'er the sea,
And lay them in the hallowed earth,
Within our own countrie.

“And be thou strong of heart, Lord King,
For this I tell thee sure,
The sod that drank the Douglas' blood
Shall never bear the Moor!”

The King he lighted from his horse,
He flung his brand away,
And took the Douglas by the hand,
So stately as he lay.

“God give thee rest, thou valiant soul!
That fought so well for Spain;
I'd rather half my land were gone,
So thou wert here again!”

We lifted thence the good Lord James,
And the priceless heart he bore;
And heavily we steered our ship
Towards the Scottish shore.

No welcome greeted our return,
Nor clang of martial tread,
But all were dumb and hushed as death,
Before the mighty dead.

We laid our chief in Douglas Kirk,
The heart in fair Melrose;
And woeful men were we that day—
God grant their souls repose!

Obituary

THREE DIED at Boise, Idaho, on December 20th, at the home of Mrs. Ellenor Mason, her daughter, one of Rock Springs' respected pioneer citizens in the person of Mrs. Sarah Shedd.

She had resided in this city for 64 years, being a native of Durham County, England, her husband having predeceased her in 1880.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Ellenor Mason and Mrs. George B. Pryde, one son, John Shedd, of Montclair, New Jersey, two sisters, Mrs. A. Kierle and Mrs. M. Dugan, Des Moines, Iowa, two brothers, George W. Paterson, Woodward, Iowa, and T. A. Paterson, Seattle, Washington, in addition to numerous grandchildren.

The remains were brought back to this city and the funeral conducted from the Congregational Church, Monday, December 23rd, with interment in the Mountain View Cemetery. She had for years been closely associated with the Congregational Church until failing health intervened.

Stay Young

YOUTH IS NOT a time of life, it is a state of mind. It is not a matter of ripe cheeks, red lips and supple knees, it is a temper of the will, a quality of the imagination, a vigor of the emotions. It is freshness of the deep springs of life.

Youth means a temperamental predominance of courage over timidity, of the appetite for adventure over love of ease. It often exists in a man over fifty more than in a boy over twenty.

Nobody grows old merely living a number of years; people grow old by deserting their ideals. Years wrinkle the skin, but to give up enthusiasm wrinkles the soul. Worry, doubts, self-distrust, fear and despair—these are the long, long years that bow the head and turn the growing spirit back to dust.

You are as young as your faith, as old as your doubt; as young as your self-confidence, as old as your fear; as young as your hope, as old as your despair.

When all the wires are down, and all the central piece of your heart is covered with the snows of pessimism and the ice of cynicism, then you are grown old indeed, and may God have mercy on your soul.—Pittsburgh Coal Co. News.

Engineering Department

Questions And Answers For Mine Foreman's Certificates

SEVERAL YEARS ago there appeared in the pages of the Employes' Magazine a complete list of the questions, together with the correct answers, that had been given at the examinations for Mine Foremen for that year.

Among those who, at that time, contemplated taking the examinations for a foreman's certificate the articles created considerable interest and we have received many requests to repeat this or a similar series.

Since the first article, some 15 years ago, many changes in mining practice have occurred, causing a consequent change in the nature of the questions asked. Progress in mining methods has necessitated a better type of mine foreman and those who now appear for examination have, on the whole, a better basic knowledge and a more advanced public school education than those who received foreman's certificates a quarter of a century or more ago. For this reason the questions may appear more difficult and a slightly greater knowledge of the fundamentals of arithmetic are required.

Night schools will soon be starting in the various districts and it seems appropriate at this time to supplement their instruction by giving prospective applicants an idea of the nature of the questions they may be called upon to answer.

Through the courtesy of the Secretary of the State Examining Board, Mr. George A. Brown of Superior, Wyoming, we are permitted to publish the questions asked at the 1940 meeting and they will appear during the ensuing months in the Employes' Magazine.

Give your name, age, nationality, citizenship and state briefly the years of experience you have had in coal mining in Wyoming and any other places, also certificates you now hold, including First Aid or Mine Rescue.

1. Q—Does the greater or lesser depth of a seam in any way render necessary a more or less copious ventilation of a mine?

A—Yes. When the seam is overlaid with a very thick cover, a large outpouring of inflammable gas often occurs during the working of the seam. Shallow seams, on the other hand, seldom give off much gas and are therefore workable with a smaller volume of air.

2. Q—Is a low water gauge and a small mine resistance an indication that a mine is well

ventilated, and that all inflammable gas is effectually removed?

A—A low water gauge and a comparatively small mine resistance is not in any sense an unmixed good, because in rise workings inflammable gas can seldom be removed without a high ventilating pressure.

3. Q—What is the comparative friction or resistance of the air when traveling at the same velocity through an air course 8 feet square and 12 feet by 5 feet 4 inches?

A—The friction or resistance in this case will be according to the rubbing surface or perimeter; in the road 8 feet square, it will be 32 feet; the other will be 34 feet 8 inches. The friction will be in the proportion of 32 to 34 2/3.

4. Q—Given an arched airway 10 feet in diameter, with semi-circle arch, springing 5 feet from the floor, velocity of air 500 feet per minute, what will be the quantity of air in cubic feet per minute?

A—The area of the arch is found thus:

$$10 \times 10 \times .7854 = 39.27 \text{ square feet}$$

Below the springing, thus:

$$5 \times 10 = 50.$$

Total area 89.27 square feet
 $89.27 \times 500 = 44,635$ cubic feet per minute passing.

5. Q—Can a greater pressure be obtained in a large shaft than in a small one? And why?

A—No, the ventilating pressure does not depend on the sizes of the shafts, for, as J. J. Atkinson says, "Whatever may be the relative sizes of the shafts, the air in the one will balance that in the other if the density of the air is the same in each."

6. Q—What mineral usually accompanies the presence of very much marsh gas when the coal vein is at a depth of from 900 to 1200 feet below the surface?

A—The mineral that usually accompanies the presence of very much marsh gas, when the seam being worked is at a depth of from 900 to 1200 feet, is common salt.

7. Q—Explain the principle of a ventilating fan and state what conditions of the mine will enter into your calculations of the diameter and width of the fan.

A—The principle of a centrifugal ventilating fan may be stated as follows: The cen-

trifugal force developed by the revolution of the weight of air within the fan blades produces a depression within the fan and an excess of pressure at the circumference. As a result, air is drawn in at the central orifice and thrown out at the circumference. By connecting the intake and discharge openings of the fan, the one with the fan drift leading to the mine, and the other to the atmosphere, a circulation of air in and through the mine is established. The conditions of the mine that determine the size of the ventilator are: The relation of the quantity of air in circulation to the unit of ventilating pressure, and the sectional area of the fan drift, which determines the velocity of the current in the fan drift.

8. Q—Describe the several forms of centrifugal ventilating fans and state how you would proceed to determine the efficiency of each. Also, give your opinion as to the advantage of a forcing fan over an exhaust fan under certain conditions.

A—The two general forms of centrifugal fans are the open-running and the closed-running, or enclosed fan. The open-running fan is being rapidly given up, a few fans of the Waddle type being about the only remaining representatives of this class of ventilators. The open-running fan can only exhaust air from a mine; the closed fan may be either an exhaust fan or a blowing fan. When the fan is blowing air into the mine, the outside air is drawn into the fan through the central openings and forced by the fan's action toward the circumference, passing into the fan drift and thence into the mine airways. When exhausting, the fan is housed and an arrangement of doors is made to connect the intake, or central orifice of the fan, with the fan drift, while the discharge from the fan is conducted into an expanding chimney instead of into the fan drift as before. The manometrical efficiency of a fan is the percentage of its theoretical pressure that becomes effective in the mine airways and is determined for any form of fan as was explained in the answer to the preceding questions.

The advantage of the force fan over the exhaust is found chiefly in the ventilation of non-gaseous workings, where the main haulage roads may be made the return airways. In the use of the force fan, in this case, no door is required on the main haulage road at the shaft bottom. An exhaust fan here would require the use of double doors on the main road at the shaft bottom. Another advantage of the force fan

over the exhaust is found in the fact that in compressive ventilation the airways are ventilated under a pressure above that of the atmosphere, and, in consequence, the gases generated in the old workings of a mine are driven back and are often forced out through some other opening into the atmosphere, without being brought into the passage ways of the mine. Still another advantage lies in the fact that the fan is often more efficient when working on the cold outside air than when working on the warmer air of the mine, as it does when exhausting. This advantage may be reversed, however, in the summer season or when the mine air is heavy with black-damp.

9. Q—If the quantity of air passing in an airway is 60,000 cubic feet per minute, and the water gauge is 2 inches, what is the horsepower producing the circulation?

A—If the quantity, in cubic feet per minute, is multiplied by the pressure in pounds per square foot, corresponding to 2 inches of water gauge, the product will be the units of work performed each minute; and if this work per minute is then divided by 33,000, the quotient obtained will be the required horsepower thus:

$$qp \quad 60,000 (2 \times 5.2)$$

$$H = \frac{qp}{33,000} = \frac{33,000}{33,000} = 18.9 + H. P.$$

10. Q—An airway 8 ft. x 12 ft. x 4,000 ft. has 28,800 cubic feet of air passing per minute; find the rubbing surface, pressure and horsepower.

A—The rubbing surface in this airway is:

$$s = lo = 2(8 + 12) \times 4,000 = 160,000 \text{ square ft.}$$

The pressure per square feet is:

$$ksq^2 \quad .00000002 \times 160,000 \times 28,800^2$$

$$P = \frac{qp}{a^3} = \frac{28,800 \times 3}{(8 \times 12)^3} = 3 \text{ lbs.}$$

The horsepower producing the circulation is, then:

$$qp \quad 28,800 \times 3$$

$$H = \frac{qp}{33,000} = \frac{33,000}{33,000} = 2.61 + H. P.$$

11. Q—What power will be required to give a current of 60,000 cubic feet of air per minute in a mine having four equal splits, the airway in each split being 6 ft. x 8 ft. x 5,000 ft.?

A—

$$s = 4lo = 4 \times 5,000 \times 2(6 + 8) = 560,000 \text{ sq. ft.}$$

and the total area is:

$$a = 4(6 \times 8) = 192 \text{ sq. ft.}$$

The horsepower required to produce this ventilation is:

$$ksq^3 \quad .00000002 \times 560,000 \times 60,000^3$$

$$H = \frac{33,000 \times a^3}{10.36 + H. P.} = \frac{33,000 \times 192^3}{10.36 + H. P.} =$$

12. Q—To increase the velocity of a current from 5 ft. per second to 10 ft. per second, how much will it be necessary to increase the ventilating power and what will be the increase in the consumption of coal?

A—Increasing the velocity from 5 to 10 ft. per second means doubling the volume of air in circulation, and increasing the frictional resistance four times and the power, eight times. In other words, the friction developed is as the square, and the power and coal required to accomplish such result, as the cube of the velocity. Practically it will require the consumption of eight times the coal in the ventilating furnace to double the amount of air, twenty-seven times to treble it, sixty-four times to quadruple it, and so on.

13. Q—If it is necessary to double the amount of air in a mine, how much should the pressure and power be increased respectively?

A—In order to double the quantity of air in circulation, it is necessary to have four times the pressure and eight times the power, since the pressure varies as the square of the quantity, and the power as the cube of the quantity of air in any given situation.

14. Q—At a certain mine, the water gauge was originally 0.7 inches; the airways are now three times as long, and the velocity has increased from 480 to 600 ft. per minute; what will be the water gauge reading under these conditions?

A—The water gauge being proportional to the length of the airway and the square of the velocity.

$$x = .7 \times 3 \left\{ \frac{600}{480} \right\}^2 = 3.28 \text{ inches}$$

15. Q—Calculate the area and the perimeter of four airways, each 4 ft. by 4 ft.; one airway 8 ft. x 8 ft. The power being the same in each case, state whether the former or latter will allow the greater quantity of air to pass.

A—The total area of four airways, each 4 ft. x 4 ft. in section, is $4(4 \times 4) = 64$ sq. ft. and the total perimeter of these four airways is also $4(4 \times 4) = 64$ lin. ft. The area of one airway 8 ft. x 8 ft. in section is $8 \times 8 = 64$ sq. ft., but the perimeter is only $4 \times 8 = 32$ ft. With a given power, more air will pass through the 8 x 8 airway, because it has less rubbing surface than the other four airways together, in fact, just one-half, and therefore it will have less frictional resistance, which will enable it to pass more air.

16. Q—What effect will timber in a roadway have in the ventilation of a mine, and in what

part of the airway will it last the longest, and why?

A—The effect of timber, as regards ventilation, is to reduce the sectional area of the airway and increase its resistance, thereby decreasing the quantity of air in circulation, the ventilating power remaining constant. In general, timber will last longer in the intake airway of a mine than in the return. There are several causes producing decay in mine timber and these vary according to conditions. Although the return air-current in a mine approaches saturation more or less closely, the air holds its moisture and for this reason the return air-course is generally dry and the timber therein subject to dry rot, which induces a more rapid decay perhaps than any other cause. An alternate dry and wet condition of the workings, often found where the ventilation is slack and the mine damp, induces a fungus growth that destroys timber rapidly.

17. Q—What, in your judgment, is the best means of reducing the friction of air in mines?

A—The friction of air in mines is reduced by reducing the lengths of the airways to a minimum, and increasing their sectional area as much as possible by splitting the air-currents wherever this can be done, thus making it possible to circulate the same quantity of air with less power.

18. Q—If you had two air splits in a mine, would it be possible for one of them to work to the disadvantage of the other, and if so, what would you do to prevent it?

A—Two air splits may be of such unequal circuit lengths that the shorter one offers less resistance than the longer split, and on this account the quantity of air circulating in the longer split may be totally insufficient, while that in the shorter one may be in excess of the ventilation required. To prevent this inequality, a regulator should be fixed in the return airway of the shorter split to equalize the resistance of the two splits. Also, when one split goes to the dip and another to the rise, the dip split will in general take more air, robbing the rise split to do this.

19. Q—How often does the Wyoming law require the air currents to be measured? By whom measured? When must the air reports be sent to the office of the State Mine Inspector?

A—The Wyoming Mining Laws provide that the air currents shall be measured at least once each week at the inlet and outlet, and at or near the face of the headings. These measurements shall be made by the mine foreman. The air reports must be sent to

- the office of the State Mine Inspector on or about the fifteenth day of each month.
20. Q—What is coal dust? State what dangers arise from the same when blasting is carried on where it is present; also, what would you do to prevent a possible accident due to the presence of coal dust?
- A—Coal dust is coal in a finely powdered condition, the particles of dust often being so fine as to be readily held in suspension by the moving air of the ventilating current.

When fine dust has accumulated at the working face, the force of a blast will often raise this dust, which acted upon by the flame of the explosion distills carbon monoxide, which is combustible and extends the flame of the explosion a considerable distance in the workings, often igniting an otherwise isolated body of gas remote from the face.

To prevent such an accident, every precaution should be taken to avoid all accumulations of dust at the working face; and the roof, floor, and coal of the workings should be sprinkled with water previous to firing, in all cases where the coal is particularly inflammable.

(To be continued)

1941 Eclipses

MARCH 13TH there'll be a partial eclipse of the moon, the beginning of which is visible in the United States and most of North America. The ending may be witnessed in western North America, though only about 3/10 of the diameter of the moon will be eclipsed.

On March 27th will occur an annular eclipse of the sun visible in the Pacific Ocean and portions of South America, New Zealand, etc.

A partial eclipse of the moon on September 5th will be visible at the beginning in Alaska, Asia, Australia and parts of eastern Europe and Africa, and at the ending in practically the same countries. About 6/100 of the moon will be eclipsed.

On September 21st a total eclipse of the sun is scheduled. The sun will be partially eclipsed over eastern Europe, and practically totally obscured over Asia, Australia, etc.

Boy Scout Activities

Lord Baden-Powell Passes

Founder of Boy Scout Organization

IN PRECARIOUS HEALTH since November last, Lord Baden-Powell died January 8th at his home in Nyeri, Kenya Colony, Africa, age 83.

A veteran of the British Army, his last thirty

years had been spent working for peace as the founder of the Boy Scout movement.

He had made several trips to the United States, and in July, 1935, was a guest of President Roosevelt at the White House.

At the time of his retirement from active service he was serving as a Lieutenant General in the British Army.

He was likewise credited with being the founder of the Girl Scouts organization, which was headed by his wife.

His successor, it is stated, will be Lord Somers, Deputy Chief Scout for Great Britain, and at present Red Cross Commissioner in the middle east.

Ye Old Timers

Danl. M. Jenkins, miner, employed at Winton, died January 7th at the Wyoming General Hospital. Mr. Jenkins started in the service of the Company at Cumberland in 1902, and upon the abandonment of that property was transferred to Winton. Was a member of the Old Timers' Association.

The funeral services were held at the L. D. S. Church, Rock Springs, the afternoon of January 10th, Bishop James officiating, interment in the local cemetery.

Surviving are two married daughters residing at Winton, three sisters, one brother, and four grandchildren.

The deceased was a native of Ohio, born November 7, 1881, and first entered the service of the Company as a Loader at Cumberland in 1902, under Foreman Mark Hopkins. He carried certificates as Foreman, Gas Watchman, Shot Firer, etc.

The Annual President's dinner of the Utah Copper Company was held January 21st, Daniel C. Jackling presiding. At that time forty-two employes with twenty or more years service were given the President's Award.

Assorted Definitions

Gentleman: One who can disagree without being disagreeable.

Pessimist: One who, when he has the choice of two evils, takes both.

Optimist: One who looks out in the dark and sees a light which isn't there.

Cynic: One who knows the price of everything and the value of nothing.

Bore: A man, who, when asked about his health, tells you all about it.

Self: What you are when you think nobody is looking.

Diplomat: A man who remembers a woman's birthday, forgets her age.

—This Week.

Of Interest to Women

Choice Recipes.

SPANISH POT ROAST

4 lbs. beef rump of chuck
 1 clove garlic
 3 tsps. salt
 $\frac{1}{4}$ tsp. pepper
 3 tbsps. fat
 1 cup water
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chili sauce
 $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. Worcestershire sauce
 2 onions, sliced
 1 green pepper, diced
 6 small potatoes
 8 carrots

Brown garlic in fat, add salt, and pepper. Remove garlic and brown meat on all sides in fat. Add water, Worcestershire and chili sauces, cover tightly and simmer gently, turning roast occasionally, adding more water if necessary, a little at a time. One-half hour before meat is done, add onions, green peppers, potatoes and carrots. It will take about 3½ hours to cook a roast this size. Make gravy by thickening liquid with flour mixed smooth in water.

TOMATO AND CABBAGE SALAD

1 tsp. onion
 2 cups cabbage
 2 tomatoes
 $\frac{1}{2}$ green pepper
 Salad dressing

Shred crisp cabbage, mix with peeled and diced tomatoes, chopped onion and chopped green pepper, moisten with salad dressing, and serve cold.

POTATO DUMPLINGS

Grate 3 large potatoes, drain off water and add as much milk as the water drained off, 1 teaspoon salt and enough flour to make a batter the consistency of bread dough. Have ready a pot of boiling stock, into which drop the batter, about 1-3 tablespoon to each dumpling. Boil for five minutes or until they come to the top of the stock. Take out and place in a heated dish. Pour over the top 1 tablespoon bacon, chopped fine and fried until brown.

MOCK HOLLANDAISE SAUCE FOR ASPARAGUS

Two tablespoons butter, 2 tablespoons flour, $\frac{3}{4}$ cup milk, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, 1 tablespoon lemon juice, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon pepper, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon paprika, 2 egg yolks, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup butter. Melt the 2 tablespoons butter, add flour and stir until blended. Add milk, salt, pepper and paprika and heat to boiling point. Beat in

egg yolks, add the $\frac{1}{2}$ cup butter bit by bit and finally the lemon juice. Serve over well-drained asparagus.

BLACK WALNUT OR BUTTERNUT SPICE CAKE

1 cup black walnuts or butternuts, broken
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup butter or fat
 2 cups brown sugar
 3 eggs, separated
 3 cups sifted flour
 $\frac{3}{4}$ cup milk
 1 tbsp. baking powder
 $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. salt
 $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. cinnamon
 $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. nutmeg
 $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. ground cloves

Put broken nut meats in boiling water for five minutes and drain. Cream fat, add sugar a little at a time and cream thoroughly, add well-beaten egg yolks. Sift dry ingredients together and add them to first mixture, then add nuts. Fold in well-beaten egg whites last. Bake either in greased muffin tins or in layer-cake pans in 350 degree oven for about 20 minutes or until lightly browned.

Activities Of Women

DR. CECILIA PAYNE GAPOSCHKIN is one of the famed astronomers of the day. Her specialty is the study of the spectrum, particularly the complicated spectra of the super-novae, giant exploding stars. She is working in the Harvard Observatory where she has attained eminence as an astronomer, recognition for which has come to her in her election to the American Philosophical Society.

She has won the Annie J. Cannon award of the American Astronomical Society and appointment to the Phillips Chair of Astronomy at Harvard where she is associated with her husband in a study of the variable stars.

There are approximately 775,000 female stenographers and typists in the United States.

American women may step into a number of the jobs vacated by men called under the draft, Harold B. Bergon, New York management engineer, said at a meeting of the Pittsburgh chapter, National Office Management association. He said wives of conscripts "may be trainable for certain classes of work and willing to take over the jobs temporarily."

Now people in New York can have a nurse for an hour a day, if that's all they need her. The Nursing Bureau of Manhattan and Bronx, New York, under the direction of Miss Alice E. Snyder, sup-

plies this service chiefly for the white collar worker who needs some attention if kept at home by illness, but does not have to depend on the charity nursing service.

Miss Snyder says the hourly nursing service grew out of the needs of young men and women living alone in apartments and hotels. The nurse in attendance does not wear a uniform and carries her equipment in a brief case. She charges \$2 for the first hour and \$1 for each additional hour or fraction, up to \$4.

Mrs. Leslie Bain is the present champion of the Women's Chess Club, New York City, an honor which Mrs. Seaman held for eleven years. Mrs. Seaman is not only a chess enthusiast but likes bridge equally well. A resident of Stapleton, S. I., she was for many years the only woman member of the Staten Island Chess Club, played on the organization's team, and in club tournaments had to give handicaps to some of the men.

Household Hints

IF BABY'S little flannels are shrunken and stiff through incorrect laundering, try washing them in fluffy soapsuds to which a teaspoonful of glycerine has been added. Rinse in water of the same temperature in which there is a little borax and hang to dry without wringing.

Green vegetables such as kale, spinach, or cabbage should be cooked a short time in an uncovered utensil. This helps keep their color. Do not add soda as it will destroy some of the valuable vitamins.

If your lips are rough in texture, dry or ridged, try this trick from grandmother's diary. Rub odorless castor oil into them at night to make them soft and smooth. Of course, cocoa butter or toilet lanoline or any of the colorless lip pomades will do the same trick!

If yours is a white kitchen you will find it easier to wipe off soil and grease as they appear rather than when they accumulate until extreme measures are required to remove them. It is easier on the paint and it means a nice clean kitchen all the time, not just following housecleaning.

A kitchen, however gleaming, modern and scientific, is no better than its dish towels. It does seem strange that in so many households where there is a superabundance of everything, this phase of kitchen equipment has not been done right by, and makeshifts are in use.

The minimum requirement in any proper kitchen is twenty-four dish towels suitable for both glasses and dishes, as well as the proper array of heavy dish cloths for the dishpan. Towels should be of

good quality, preferably linen, as it will wear better and has more absorbent qualities.

Linen comes in different weights for different purposes, and when woven of short fibers is excellent for crash and toweling. Altho linen is generally so marked, it is well to know that linen remains smooth when rubbed with a damp cloth, while cotton roughs up.

Linen is hard to tear and the torn edge is smooth, while cotton is torn easily and the edges curl as they tear.

Good dish towels are worth the extra price and if they are carefully handled they will offer long kitchen duty. They should be rinsed out after each using, never left about in a soiled condition. It is a matter of but a few moments, and almost no effort to give the used towels a light wash and rinse. They should go to the laundry or into the home washing machine for a proper washing at least twice a week.

Kitchen towels have gone gay lately. For years the white towel with a chaste red or navy line border has been at home in the best kitchens. But now there are colorful and pretty patterns designed to tie in with that spot of blue, yellow or green in the kitchen and to bring the garden indoors, too.

To remove stubborn peach, pear or plum stains from white linens, boil them 15 minutes in a gallon of heavy soapsuds, to which has been added two tablespoons of peroxide. When the stains come out, rinse the cloths thoroughly in warm water and hang out in the bright sun to dry.

Good care of paint brushes after each using will enable one to use the same brush for many paint jobs. Wash the brush in turpentine to remove all paint, then wash it thoroughly in warm water and soap suds. Rinse in warm water, dry, and then wrap in paper.

If link sausages are permitted to stand at room temperature for some time before frying, they will be less likely to burst open during the cooking; use a slow fire at the start and turn the sausages several times while they are heating.

The hair accumulates dust and grime, in addition to the normal excretions of the scalp, and its beauty is soon dimmed and its texture ruined if its care is not maintained regularly. This outside care is only the beginning of the task of keeping the body healthfully clean.

In order to measure molasses quickly and accurately, dip the measuring cup or spoon into scalding water before measuring. It will prevent the syrup from sticking to the sides of the cup.

The most satisfactory saucepan has an indentation for pouring on either side of the edge. Then if you are dexterous with the left hand as well as the

right the pouring may be done with either hand with satisfaction.

If you find the dinner is going to be delayed for some time and the potatoes will have to stay in the boiling water too long, remove them and place in a frying pan with a large lump of butter. Keep the fire at its lowest and the potatoes will brown very slowly and result in crispy rissole potatoes and no harm done in waiting.

The Pantry Shelf

ON SATURDAY morning the smart mother of many children makes a list of household duties and cuts the list into strips with a job written on each strip. The slips are turned face down and the children draw for their chores. It is all part of a game, but a big help to this busy mother.

Daily bed-making—the task which every woman would like to have automatically done for her—can be immeasurably simplified. If you observe a few fundamental rules, not only will you find your bed-making chores easier and less taxing, but you will get better service from your sheets and enjoy more sleeping comfort at night.

Bed-making begins when you arise in the morning. One expert advises that all the covers be thrown back over the foot-board of the bed, or a chair if there is no footboard. If sheets are allowed to drag on the floor, more frequent laundering is necessary and the life of the sheet is shortened. Your covers should air at least an hour or so before you remake the bed.

Turning the mattress end for end and top for bottom every week or ten days will keep the mattress from becoming hard or hollowed in the center. A pad should come next to the mattress, adding to the softness of the bed and protecting the mattress. The undersheet, the foundation of all good bed-making, should be centered and tucked firmly under top and bottom. Then you are ready to make a mitered or "box" corner at all four corners. Lift the edge of the sheet about two feet from the corner, thus forming a triangle. With the hand nearest the corner tuck the base of the triangle under the mattress, making a tight square corner. Now drop the edge still held in the hand and tuck that side completely under the mattress. When mitering the corners firmly, never mind if the mattress curves up a bit at the sides; it will straighten out.

The top sheet, of course, should have several inches less at the top and more at the bottom than the undersheet. After placing the blankets smoothly and evenly, allowing about fifteen inches from the top of the blanket to the upper end of the mattress, tuck the sheet and blankets in together.

To test a pillow for quality press it in the center.

The more quickly the pillow comes back to its original shape and size the better are the feathers.

Constant laundering of shirts is said to wear them out quickly, but it has been proved scientifically that shirts worn soiled for more than a day without washing wear out much sooner than those that are washed frequently. Under the microscope it is evident that the dirt on the cloth contains particles that chafe and rub, causing the threads to weaken. Perspiration, as well as many spots and stains, will rot fibers and cause them to wear. Laundering will not harm the shirt that has none of this extra soil, as it eliminates heavy rubbing and a generous amount of soap flakes will do the work in short order.

You may find that your 2-year-old child is too big for baby blankets, yet full-sized single blankets are too big and bulky for the little bed. A long (72x90) all-wool double blanket cut into three pieces makes just the right size. One may be finished with the binding that has been on the long blanket, and the other two may be blanket stitched.

If you have a scratched surface on the hardwood floor caused by a chair leg dragged across instead of lifted, dampen a clean cloth with furniture polish and rub over the surface of the wood. It will take away that scratched appearance and darken the wood to the color of the rest of the flooring.

Now that we are all knitting again it is well to bring to mind that a couple of corks or rubber bands are handy articles in the knitting bag to put on the ends of the needles when putting the work away to keep the stitches from falling off. They are particularly handy when compelled to stop in the middle of a row.

When disconnecting an electrical appliance pull the wire out by grasping the plug, never the cord. If you continually pull it out by the cord you will be continually having to mend the place where the cord enters the plug and each mend takes a little more off the length of the cord.

It is safer to have a fixture that fits firmly into the ceiling on the outside porch. The swinging lanterns may be more attractive but in a strong wind are apt to fall and perhaps cause damage.

One hot dish should be included in the school child's home luncheon between sessions during the winter time, even if it is just a nourishing hot drink. Any sort of soup, a baked potato, hot chocolate, are all good for that warm touch.

Crumpled tissue paper dampened with a little furniture polish works like magic in removing dust from the corners of rooms with polished floors.

Our Young Women

Style Melange

Looking ahead to spring we see gray as a sure-fire hit. A new suit is in slate gray wool cross-barred in yellow. Heart-shaped leather buttons and leather belt that shows in front only.

A little leisure will go much farther if one dresses to express its mood. A delightful house gown is of beige silk crepe, the long skirt softly draped. The top is snug with a high yoke and long tight sleeves of leopard spotted velvet.

Take a quick look and you'll note that white is the favorite color for evening. An exquisite evening frock is of white brocade with a raised feathery plume design for surface interest. Shallow, wide square neckline, long sleeves, snug waistline and full skirt.

Something new to report in the millinery world. One designer has turned out a cartwheel sailor of yellow rough straw and trimmed it with a huge pompon of beige fox. Rust ribbon for the crown band.

Very different from the usual fur jacket is a new model of snowy ermine dyed to a delicate platinum gray with a silvery cast. Muff pockets and front bodice are Shirred to a narrow belt. Back of jacket ripples. Balloon-shaped sleeves.

A dinner date usually discloses some handsome dinner dresses. Very new and smart is a dinner dress of red chiffon with sunburst accordion pleats forming the skirt and the long, full sleeves, which are caught into narrow cuffs. A curved midriff section exaggerates the high waist, with a narrow gold kid belt marking the more normal waistline.

Going about, we see many smart girls wearing frocks of fine-ribbed corduroy. A nice model for general wear is in beige corduroy with tucked shirt-waist front, tiny gilt studs and pigskin belt.

The nicest parties are the spur-of-the-moment affairs, so it behooves a gal to wear something smart after 5. A good solution is a day-length suit of red silk velvet with black silk jersey blouse and gold costume jewelry.

Something new at the beach this year is the very short, full-skirted outfit. One such costume has an above-the-knee pleated skirt of gray jersey with a striped top in wine, beige and gray.

Leather lasts which is why it appears year after year for hats. Shown recently was a small, high-crowned sailor of blue patent leather trimmed with a cloud of blue chiffon.

Bright lights beckon. Made for winter joys is a lovely evening frock with very full, swirling skirt of gray silk marquiset with snug top of silver metal cloth plaided in red and blue.

Two straw hats ready for the cruise season appear in our shops, either of which can claim kinship in advance with Spring's perennial navy blue suit. The smaller model is navy chauvrie soie, a straw rather like loosely woven baku, faced with white pique and stuck with a hat-pin of red . . . the patriotic colors once again.

A larger hat is of the same navy straw and it is trimmed with matching velvet which bands the crown and is Shirred with dressmaker effect around the brim edge. These are not expensive hats. (There's one of the arguments for American fashions one seldom hears . . . the excellence of "off-the-pile" models.)

Various name designers of millinery are offering for immediate wear half-hats, so-called, which are really a cage of ribbon or velvet decorated with a bit of lace, some flowers or a scarf. The notion behind these pretties is to woo the hatless-vogue girls back to millinery normalcy. If you'd seen this tribe as I did, this ayem, trotting hatless to work with snowdrifts cresting their pompadours!

The Personal Touch

GIRLS WHO WERE round shouldered used to be slapped on the back and told to hold up their chests. There is a better way of acquiring good posture, which is to hold in the abdominal fibers, says Helen Follett, beauty expert. With the tummy cuddling against the backbone it is impossible to let the chest cave in. Shoulders will be held in the normal position, arms will not drop forward.

If girls attended to their physical educations, exercised regularly and properly, they would not need to wear foundation garments, they would grow corsets of strong, resilient muscles. There's altogether too much slumping and slouching going on for the good appearance of the sisterhood.

When correct posture is practiced all the vital inner organs are energized. Continued in the thirties there is no danger of developing the meal bag shape, which means a shelf below the waist line and an ugly back.

By keeping the spinal column extended full

length, pulled up by the neck, and the head well balanced, the feminine figure has snap and action. The silhouette is bound to be good. The step is light and there is the sparkle of well being in the eyes.

We've no patience with women whose vision is impaired, whose physicians have ordered them to wear glasses and they won't put on specs because they fancy they are unbecoming or make them look old.

Poor eyesight can cause headaches; it has a deplorable effect upon the nervous system. If one can't see well, one is inclined to squint and that habit invites turkey tracks to move in on the facial premises.

Be kind to your eyes, lady. They've got to last a lifetime and do not deserve to be overworked or abused.

Your eyes can keep other eyes on you if you know the art of makeup, says a well known feature writer.

Less makeup rather than more is likely to do the trick.

And it's not easy even to apply light makeup properly and make it emphasize your best features. You should put it on subtly enough to prevent that harsh, heavily makeup look.

Even celebrities have to work to master the art of eye makeup. This is what a singer told me about how she solved the problem:

"During the course of an evening it is usually necessary for me to go from bright spotlights to the dimmer lights of a night club or to the theater.

"Heavily made-up eyes, coated with mascara, were fine for the bright lights. But I looked like a surrealist when they were turned off.

"I had to have something simple and effective. Petroleum jelly was the answer. It seemed to make the eyes look larger and brighter yet soft and appealing.

"This is the way I apply it: First a light film of eye shadow to the edge of the lid, shading it toward the edge.

"Then over the shadow, with the tip of your finger, put a film of the jelly, heavier at the edge and gradually lighter up to the brow.

"Brush the mascara on the lashes very lightly, never sticking the lashes together.

"If mascara hurts your eyes, the jelly can be brushed on the tips of the lashes for almost the same effect."

And for evening when she's singing for society this lady has another makeup trick.

It's putting a wee touch of the jelly on the lips. That gives them a soft but not quite moist look and keeps their outline and brightness showing even in dim light.

Senior partner: "Have you seen the cashier this morning?"

Office boy: "Yes, sir. He came in here without his mustache and borrowed a time-table."

BEEN AROUND, Too

The visitor to the village was talking to the oldest inhabitant.

"May I ask how old you are?" he said to the aged one.

"I be just one hundred."

"Really? Well, do you suppose you will see another hundred?"

"Well, I be stronger now than when I started on the first hundred."

IN FEWER WORDS

The university president was delivering his baccalaureate speech. In the audience were an elderly man and woman, obviously foreigners, who were having some trouble understanding the president's address to the class, of which their son was a member.

"What he say?" finally demanded the mother.

"Who?" asked the father.

"The big fellow in the black dress. What he say?"

"He say school is out."

SHORT MEMORY

Willie had returned from his first day of school. "What did you learn at school today?" asked the father.

"I learned to say 'Yes, sir,' and 'No, sir,' and 'No, ma'am,' and 'Yes, ma'am.'"

"You did?"

"Yeah."

On his first day at school Johnny sobbed bitterly. When asked why by a sympathetic teacher, Johnny said, "I don't like school and mother says I've got to stay here till I'm 14." "Oh, don't let that worry you," said the teacher. "I've got to stay here till I'm 65."

Our Little Folks

Abe Lincoln Grows Up

CARL SANDBURG

WHEN HE WAS eleven years old, Abe Lincoln's young body began to change. As the months and years went by, he noticed his lean wrists getting longer, his legs too, and he was now looking over the heads of other boys. Men said, "Land o' Goshen, that boy air a-growin'!"

As he took on more length, they said he was shooting up into the air like green corn in the summer of a good corn-year. So he grew. When he reached seventeen years of age, and they measured him, he was six feet, nearly four inches, high, from the bottoms of his moccasins to the top of his skull.

These were years he was handling the ax. Except in spring plowing-time and the fall fodder-pulling, he was handling the ax nearly all the time. The in-

sides of his hands took on callus thick as leather. He cleared openings in the timber, cut logs and puncheons, split fire wood, built pigpens.

He learned how to measure with his eye the half-circle swing of the ax so as to nick out the deepest possible chip from off a tree trunk. The trick of swaying his body easily on the hips so as to throw the heaviest possible weight into the blow of the ax—he learned that.

On winter mornings he wiped the frost from the ax handle, sniffed sparkles of air into his lungs, and beat a steady cleaving of blows into a big tree—till it fell—and he sat on the main log and ate his noon dinner of corn bread and fried salt pork—and joked with the gray squirrels that frisked and peeped at him from high forks of near-by walnut trees.

He learned how to make his ax flash and bite into a sugar maple or a sycamore. The outside and the inside look of black walnut and black oak, hickory and jack oak, elm and white oak, sassafras, dogwood, grapevines, sumac—he came on their secrets. He could guess close to the time of the year, to the week of the month, by the way the leaves and branches of trees looked. He sniffed the seasons.

Often he worked alone in the timbers, all day long with only the sound of his own ax, or his own voice speaking to himself, or the crackling and swaying of branches in the wind, and the cries and whirs of animals, of brown and silver-gray squirrels, of partridges, hawks, crows, turkeys, sparrows, and the occasional wildcats.

The tricks and whimsies of the sky, how to read clear skies and cloudy weather, the creeping vines of ivy and wild grape, the recurrence of dogwood blossoms in spring, the ways of snow, rain, drizzle, sleet, the visitors of sky and weather coming and going hour by hour—he tried to read their secrets, he tried to be friendly with their mystery.

So he grew, to become hard, tough, wiry. The muscle on his bones and the cords, tendons, cross-weaves of fiber, and nerve centers, these became instruments to obey his wishes. He found with other men he could lift his own end of a log—and more too. One of the neighbors said he was strong as three men. Another said, "He can sink an ax deeper into wood than any man I ever saw." And another, "If you heard him fellin' trees in a clearin', you would say there was three men at work by the way the trees fell."

He was more than a tough, long, rawboned boy. He amazed men with his man's lifting power. He put his shoulders under a new-built corncrib one day and walked away with it to where the farmer wanted it. Four men, ready with poles to put under it and carry it, didn't need their poles. He played the same trick with a chicken house; at the new, growing town of Gentryville near by, they said the chicken house weighed six hundred pounds, and only a big boy with a hard backbone could get under it and walk away with it.

He took shape in a tall, long-armed cornhusker.

When rain came in at the chinks of the cabin loft where he slept, soaking through the book Josiah Crawford loaned him, he pulled fodder two days to pay for the book, made a clean sweep, till there wasn't a blade left on a cornstalk in the field of Josiah Crawford.

His father was saying the big boy looked as if he had been roughhewn with an ax and needed smoothing with a jackplane. "He was the ganglin'-est, awkwardest feller that ever stepped over a ten-rail snake fence; he had t' duck to git through a door; he 'peared to be all j'ints."

His stepmother told him she didn't mind his bringing dirt into the house on his feet; she could scour the floor; but she asked him to keep his head washed or he'd be rubbing the dirt on her nice whitewashed rafters. He put barefoot boys to wading in a mud puddle near the horse trough, picked them up one by one, carried them to the house upside down, and walked their muddy feet across the ceiling. The mother came in, laughed an hour at the foot tracks, told Abe he ought to be spanked—and he cleaned the ceiling so it looked new.

Abe knew the sleep that comes after long hours of work outdoors, the feeling of simple food changing into blood and muscle as he worked in those young years clearing timberland for pasture and corn crops, cutting loose the brush, piling it and burning it, splitting rails, pulling the crosscut saw and the whipsaw, driving the shovel-plow, harrowing, planting, hoeing, pulling fodder, milking cows, churning butter, helping neighbors at house-raisings, log-rollings, corn-huskings.

He found he was fast, strong, and keen when he went against other boys in sports. On farms where he worked, he held his own at scuffling, knocking off hats, wrestling. The time came when around Gentryville and Spencer County he was known as the best "rassler" of all, the champion. In jumping, foot-racing, throwing the maul, pitching the crowbar, he carried away the decisions against the lads of his own age always, and usually won against those older than himself.

He earned his board, clothes, and lodgings, sometimes working for a neighbor farmer. He watched his father, while helping make cabinets, coffins, cupboards, window frames, doors. Hammers, saws, pegs, cleats, he understood first-hand, also the scythe and the cradle for cutting hay and grain, the corn-cutter's knife, the leather piece to protect the hand while shucking corn, and the horse, the dog, the cow, the ox, the hog. He could skin and cure the hides of coon and deer. He lifted the slippery two-hundred-pound hog carcass, head down, holding the hind hocks up for others of the gang to hook, and swung the animal clear of the ground. He learned where to stick a hog in the under side of the neck so as to bleed it to death, how to split it in two, and carve out the chops, the parts for sausage grinding, for hams, for "cracklings."

Farmers called him to butcher for them at thirty-one cents a day, this was when he was sixteen and

seventeen years old. He could "knock a beef in the head," swing a maul and hit a cow between the eyes, skin the hide, halve and quarter it, carve out the tallow, the steaks, kidneys, liver.

And the hiding-places of fresh spring water under the earth crust had to be in his thoughts; he helped at well-digging; the wells Tom Lincoln dug went dry one year after another; neighbors said Tom was always digging a well and had his land "honeycombed"; and the boy, Abe, ran the errands and held the tools for the well-digging.

When he was eighteen years old, he could take an ax at the end of the handle and hold it out in a straight horizontal line, easy and steady—he had strong shoulder muscles and steady wrists early in life. He walked thirty-four miles in one day, just on an errand, to please himself, to hear a lawyer make a speech. He could tell his body to do almost impossible things, and the body obeyed.

Growing from boy to man, he was alone a good deal of the time. Days came often when he was by himself all the time except at breakfast and supper hours in the cabin home. In some years, more of his time was spent in loneliness than in the company of other people. It happened, too, that this loneliness he knew was not like that of people in cities, who can look from a window on streets where faces pass and repass. It was the wilderness loneliness he became acquainted with, solved, filtered through body, eye, and brain, held communion with in his ears, in the temples of his forehead, in the works of his beating heart.

He lived with trees, with the bush wet with shining raindrops, with the burning bush of autumn, with the lone wild duck riding a north wind and crying down on a line north to south, the faces of open sky and weather, the ax which is an individual one-man instrument, these he had for companions, books, friends, talkers, chums of his endless changing soliloquies.

His moccasin feet in the wintertime knew the white spaces of snowdrifts piled in whimsical shapes against timber slopes or blown in levels across the fields of last year's cut corn stalks; in the summertime his bare feet toughened in the gravel of green streams while he laughed back to the chatter of blue-jays in the red-haw trees or while he kept his eyes ready in the slough quack-grass for the cow-snake, the rattler, the copperhead.

He rested between spells of work in the spring-time when the upward push of the coming out of the new grass can be heard, and in autumn weeks when the rustle of a single falling leaf lets go a whisper that a listening ear can catch.

He found his life thrown in ways where there was a certain chance for a certain growth. And so he grew. Silence found him; he met silence. In the making of him as he was, the element of silence was immense.

THE GARDEN YEAR

SARA COLERIDGE

January brings the snow,
Makes our feet and fingers glow.

February brings the rain,
Thaws the frozen lake again.

March brings breezes, loud and shrill,
To stir the dancing daffodil.

April brings the primrose sweet,
Scatters daisies at our feet.

May brings flocks of pretty lambs
Skipping by their fleecy dams.

June brings tulips, lilies, roses,
Fills the children's hands with posies.

Hot July brings cooling showers,
Apricots and gillyflowers.

August brings the sheaves of corn,
Then the harvest home is borne.

Warm September brings the fruit;
Sportsmen then begin to shoot.

Fresh October brings the pheasant;
Then to gather nuts is pleasant.

Dull November brings the blast;
Then the leaves are whirling fast.

Chill December brings the sleet,
Blazing fire, and Christmas treat.

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Mrs. Evan McGregor has returned from Southern California, where she visited for two months.

Mrs. Lidio Tomasini is a medical patient at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Rae have moved into the house vacated by Richard Hickerson on Randolph Street.

Mrs. H. J. Harrington has returned from a vacation spent in Southern California.

Malcolm Condie has gone to Cheyenne where he is attending the session of the State Legislature.

Daniel Retford has returned from Salt Lake City, Utah, where he received medical treatment.

Mrs. Matt Arkle, of Superior, visited here with relatives.

Miss Blanche Parr spent the holidays in San Jose, California.

Demetrius Powell is a surgical patient at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Miss Cora Ward has returned from a visit to Denver, Colorado.

Miss Jessie Stark of Laramie, visited here with her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Matson.

Mrs. Jack Rae is a medical patient at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Anton Yugovich has returned from Cheyenne where he received medical treatment.

Mrs. John Lyartis entertained several little girls at a birthday party at her home on "C" Street in honor of the eleventh birthday of Phyllis, her daughter.

Robert Sloan, of No. 8 Mine, has gone to Butte, Montana, where he expects to locate.

Joe Kormus was confined to his home with an attack of the flu.

Rev. Aloysius Potochnik, of Canyon City, Colorado, visited here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Potochnik.

Mrs. Harold Cook entertained at a birthday party at her home on Rennie Street in honor of her son, Howard's, twelfth birthday.

John Kudar, Sr., was confined to his home with illness for three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Buxton of Winton, visited here with Mr. Buxton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Buxton.

Mrs. Charles W. Crofts is a medical patient at the Wyoming General Hospital.



This is 5-years-old Rose Marie, daughter of our Truckman, and City Councilman, Geo. Marushack. She is quite a dainty little piece of femininity and resides with her parents at 1105 Clark Street.

Reliance

Mrs. Jane Robertson entertained at a family dinner Christmas.

Dolores, small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Willson, has recuperated from her recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Halasey spent Christmas in Hanna, Wyoming.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Rodda and family, of Hanna, Wyoming, are visiting at the A. L. Zeiher home here.

Ellen Canestrini and Rose Marie Simms submitted to appendectomies at the Wyoming General Hospital in Rock Springs.

Henry Borzago has left for the Army and is stationed in California.

Mrs. Walter Johnson was on the sick list during the month.

Henry Nalivka left for Chicago, Illinois, where he is attending the Coyne Electrical School, after having spent the

holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Nalivka.

Mrs. Sept. Reay has been confined to her bed with the flu.

Mrs. Henry Menghini and daughter, of Manville, Wyoming, visited recently at the J. Kelley home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hughes entertained friends from Reliance, Winton, and Rock Springs on Christmas.

Mrs. Ivan Woodburn, of Ogden, spent a week visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Baxter.

Mrs. Eva Denby, of Evanston, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Jane Robertson.

Mr. James Zelenka was a patient in the Wyoming General Hospital in Rock Springs during the month of December.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Auld is a patient in the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mr. John Meeks has been on the sick list during the month.

Winton

Earl Gibbs has enlisted in the U. S. Army Air Corps and is now taking training at Hamilton Field, California.

Miss Margaret Shalata, who underwent an appendectomy at the Hospital in Rock Springs, is convalescing at home.

Community sympathy is extended to the bereaved relatives of Mr. D. M. Jenkins, who died at the Hospital in Rock Springs following an extended illness.

Mrs. Mike Brack has returned from Denver, Colorado, where she has spent the past month receiving medical attention.

Miss Emily Aguilar has left for Laramie, Wyoming, where she entered the University of Wyoming for the next term.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Harris and children spent a week-end visiting relatives in Louisville, Colorado.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Dodds, Jr., of Laramie, Wyoming, visited at the home of Mr. Dodds' parents here.

James Benson has returned home from San Diego, California, where he spent the past six weeks.

Miss Edith Longwith and her mother and Miss Margaret Duncan spent the holidays at Payette, Idaho.

The sudden death of Mr. T. W. Thomas was quite a shock. Mr. Thomas died January 12th, following a short illness. The community extends its sympathy to the bereaved relatives.

Glenroy Wallace has returned to Lincoln, Nebraska, to continue his studies after spending the holidays with his parents.

Mrs. Jack Whiles and sons spent two weeks in Hanna, Wyoming, visiting with relatives.

Joe Wise, Jr., of Hanna, Wyoming, spent a week-end visiting his parents.

The Winton Store basketball team has entered in the Rock Springs Junior Chamber of Commerce Baskethal! Tourney.

Superior

Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Jefferson and family have moved to Bremerton, Washington, to make their home.

Mrs. Harry MaGee and daughter, Marilyn, have returned home after spending the holidays in Storm Lake, Iowa, with Mrs. MaGee's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Wilson were recent week-end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Robinson.

Percy Buchanan, of Los Angeles, California, visited here during the month with his brother, Frank Buchanan, and his sister, Mrs. T. B. Miller.

Elmer Raunio, who is teaching school in South Dakota, spent the holidays with his parents in Superior.

Mrs. George Benson, of Louisville, Colorado, visited recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Bentley and daughter, Betty, of Sheridan, and Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Mullens and daughter,

Patsy, of Lamont, were house guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Hotchkiss during the holidays.

Miss Pauline Tippings, daughter of Mrs. Jack Brown, and Joe Croney were married New Year's day at the Club House. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Mike Croney. The ceremony was performed by Lou Dierden, Justice of the Peace.

Karl Koech has returned to Hamilton Field, California, after spending the holidays with his parents. Paul Patrina has also returned to California after a visit with his parents.

Peggy Applegate has returned to Cora, Wyoming, after spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Applegate.

Alice Barger, of Boulder, Wyoming, has entered the Superior High School for the balance of the year. She is making her home with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Chaussart.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith and family have returned home after a two weeks visit in Newcastle, Wyoming.

Miss Maudie Doyle, of Pasadena, California, visited friends in Superior recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Harrison are the parents of a son born at the Wyoming General Hospital, January 6, 1941.

Hanna

The wedding of Miss Ruth Milliken and John Gaskell was solemnized at St. Mark's Episcopal Church on Christmas night. The bride who wore white satin and a veil, entered on the arm of her father, Wm. S. Milliken, and was met at the altar by the groom accompanied by his best man, John F. Milliken. She was preceded by Mrs. Aldon Thornton, Matron of Honor, and four brides-maids, Misses Phyllis Milliken, Donna Jean Jones, Catherine While, and Georgia Norris, who wore formal dresses of taffeta and tight-fitting jackets. Mrs. Jas. Clegg, sister of the bride, sang "Because" just before the ceremony. Mrs. John Lee played the Wedding March from Lohengrin. Robert Milliken and James Clegg were ushers. The wedding ceremony was read by Father Harry Kellam. A reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Milliken after the ceremony.

The Jobs Daughters entertained at a formal dance at the Finn Hall on December 27th.

Mrs. Catherine Bisignano had as guests during the Christmas holidays her son-in-law and grandson, Mr. Pete Zupo and son, also her daughter, Rose Bisignano, all of Salt Lake City.

James N. Smith, of Mound City, Missouri, spent a week visiting here with Maxine and Raymond Peterson. He is a student at Park College.

Students from the University of Wyoming who spent the holidays here with their parents were Beth Lee, Phyllis Milliken, Wilho Kivi, James Smith, John Lee, Albert Dickinson, Clarence Lucas, Roy and Henry Wakabayashi, Dean Rider, Robert Milliken, and William Bullock.

Jack Sharner returned to Houghton, Michigan, to resume his studies at the School of Mines after spending Christmas here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Sharner.

The Misses Maxine Peterson, Marianne Crawford, and Beverly Wright returned to Park College, Missouri, after spending Christmas here with their parents.

Bryant Bailey returned to Provo, Utah, to Brigham Young University after spending Christmas here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Bailey.

Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Leake accompanied their daughter, Marian Stewart, when she returned to the College of

Southern California after spending Christmas here.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hudson returned from a vacation spent motoring to Washington State and down the coast to Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Morgan and family spent their Christmas vacation in Cheyenne.

Mrs. Alex Klaseen, son Jack, and daughter, Virginia Anne, who spent Christmas in Missouri, were the guests of Mrs. M. Klaseen and family on New Years Day on their return trip to their home in Oakland, California.

The funeral of Mrs. Frank Boyd, Medicine Bow, who passed away at the Hanna Hospital on Christmas night, was held in the Catholic Church on December 28th, with Rev. Father Kearney in charge. Mrs. Boyd was the daughter of Mrs. Joseph Jackson, of Hanna, her maiden name being Alice Ann Jackson. She had been ill at the Hanna Hospital for about two weeks. She leaves to mourn her passing her husband, one daughter, Olive Jane Hurt, of Casper, one daughter, Mrs. Ed. McAtee, of Hanna, and a son, Robert Warburton, of Casper, her mother, four sisters, and one brother.

The death of Mrs. Amanda Swan came suddenly from a heart attack on Friday, December 27th. Mrs. Swan was born in Finland on October 1, 1881. She came to Carbon with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ekola, in 1893. She was married to John Swan in 1907. She leaves to mourn her passing her husband and one son, William, two sisters, and two brothers. The funeral was held in the Methodist Church on December 29th, interment in the Hanna Cemetery.



A first arrival in the family of Evan Griffiths, Auditor's Office, reached the city (January 16th), everyone doing well, including the proud father. Thanks for the perfecto, Evan.

Come in some time, and I'll show you a partial list of famous ones who claim January as the month of their birth.

"Ned" Jefferis, Manager of Stores, with Messrs. "Tom" Marshall, "Ed" Palanck, "Walt" Johnson, "Bert" Williams and "Charley" Dean, visited in Salt Lake City early in the month of January to view the 1941 Frigidaire. They proclaimed it a "marvel."

The pesky "flu" is abroad in the land and has been getting in its ravages again on the forces of the offices and stores, quite a number of the clerks being "hors de combat."

Raymond Taucher is the new clerk and stenographer in the Engineering Department.

Purchasing Agent F. A. Hunter spent ten days in Portland, Oregon, on business, and reports fine weather there.

Dan D. Potter visited the Livestock Show at Denver in January, and was pleased with the fine offerings displayed.

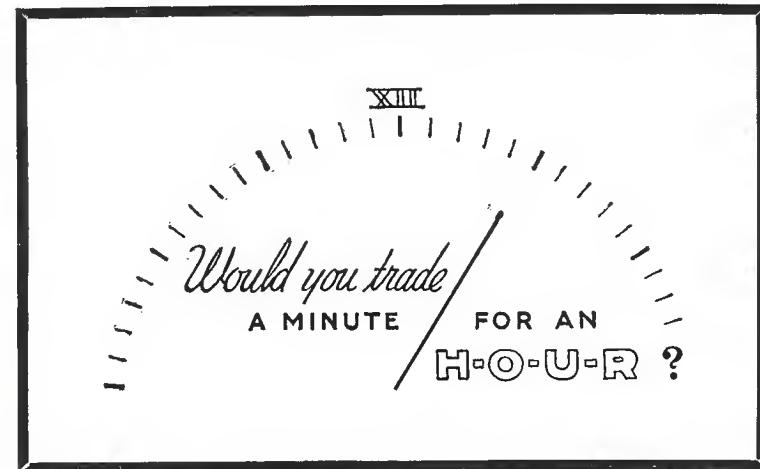
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Rock Springs has kept step with progress in the installation of mercury-vapor lamps, the most recent method of highway lighting, on its new overpass. We congratulate the City Administration on their progressiveness.

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